



ATOMIC MOUSE

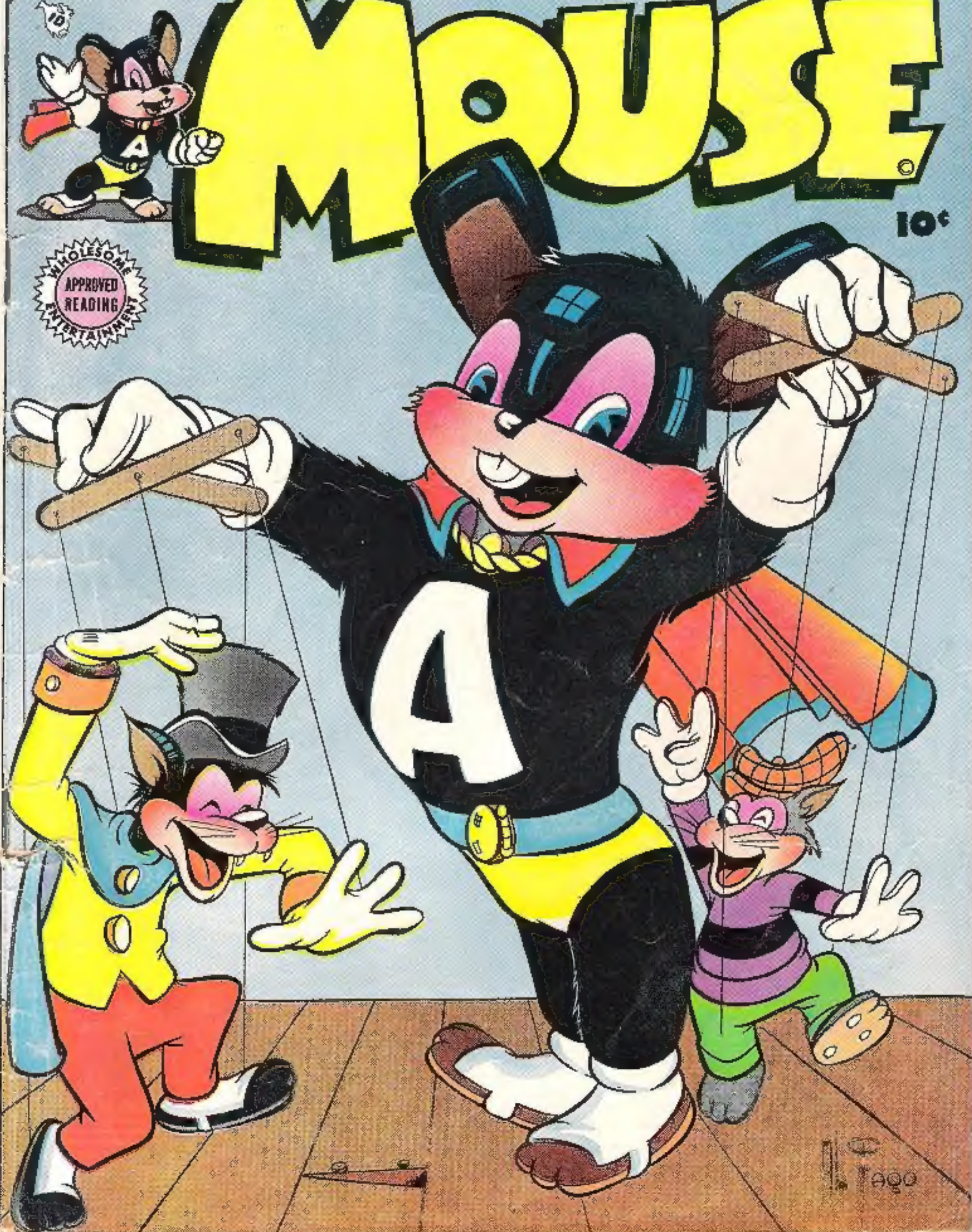
No 11

Agos

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

ATOMIC MOUSE

10¢



GUESS-IT

HERE'S A GAME THAT IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY BECAUSE IT'S SO MUCH FUN!! ALL YOU NEED IS A PENCIL AND A LITTLE IMAGINATION! LOOK FOR THE CLUES IN THE BALLOONS AND THEN DRAW IN WHAT THE ARTIST HAS LEFT OUT!



PUFF! PUFF!
GOSH THIS THING
IS HARD TO
BLOW UP!



HERE'S A HINT. TEN
TO ONE YOU DON'T KNOW
MY RACKET!



BOY! I LOVE THESE!
THEY'RE 'GOOD'
FOR ME, TOO!



GOSH, ROLLING ALONG
ON THESE IS BETTER
THAN WALKING!



PLEASE TAKE THESE
OFFA ME, OFFICER!
I WON'T RUN
AWAY!

ARE YOU
KIDDING?



THIS IS USED AS A
SIGNAL OF DANGER!



EAT ONE OF THESE
A DAY, MILLIE, AND
YOU'LL KEEP THE
DOCTOR AWAY!

OH, BENNY! THAT'S MY
FAVORITE FRUIT!



I'VE BEEN PRICING
THIS TRICK FOR A
LONG TIME!

FOR THE SECOND PART OF GUESS-IT, TO SEE IF YOU
GUESSED RIGHT, TURN TO THE LAST PAGE!

ATOMIC MOUSE

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Volume 1, Number 11

December, 1954 - January, 1955

Printed in the U.S.A.



ATOMIC MOUSE

The following outcading magazines are easily identified on their streets by the word: A CHARTER PUBLICATION.

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ COWBOY WESTERN HEROES ★ CRIME AND JUSTICE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS ★ EMI Dig this crazy comic ★ HAUNTED ★ HOT RODS AND RACING CARS ★ ZOO FUNNIES ★ LASH LAURE WESTERN ★ ROCKY LAKE WESTERN ★ RACKET SQUAD ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ ROMANTIC STORY ★ SCIENCE-FICTION SPACE ADVENTURES ★ STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX BITTER WESTERN ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS ★ THE THING ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE.

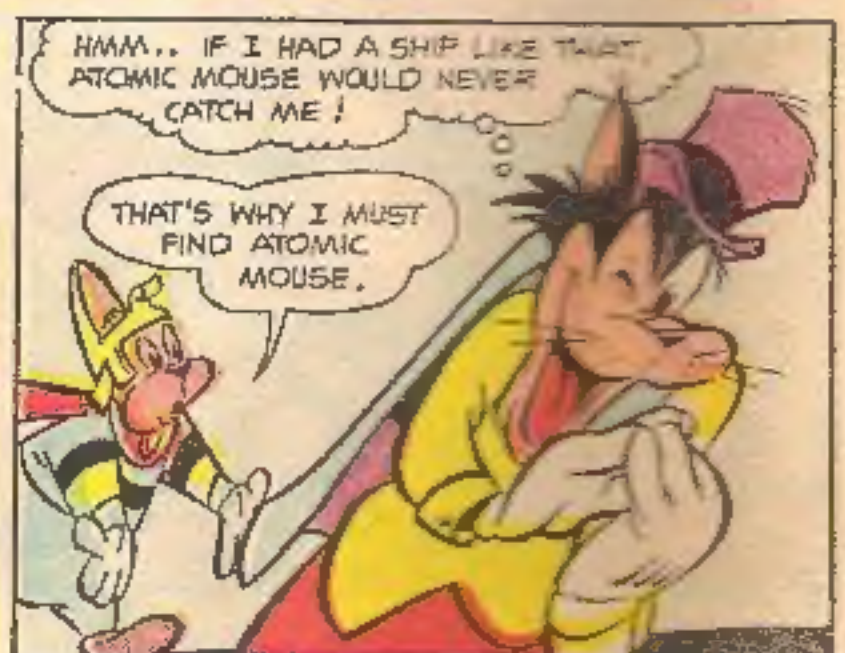
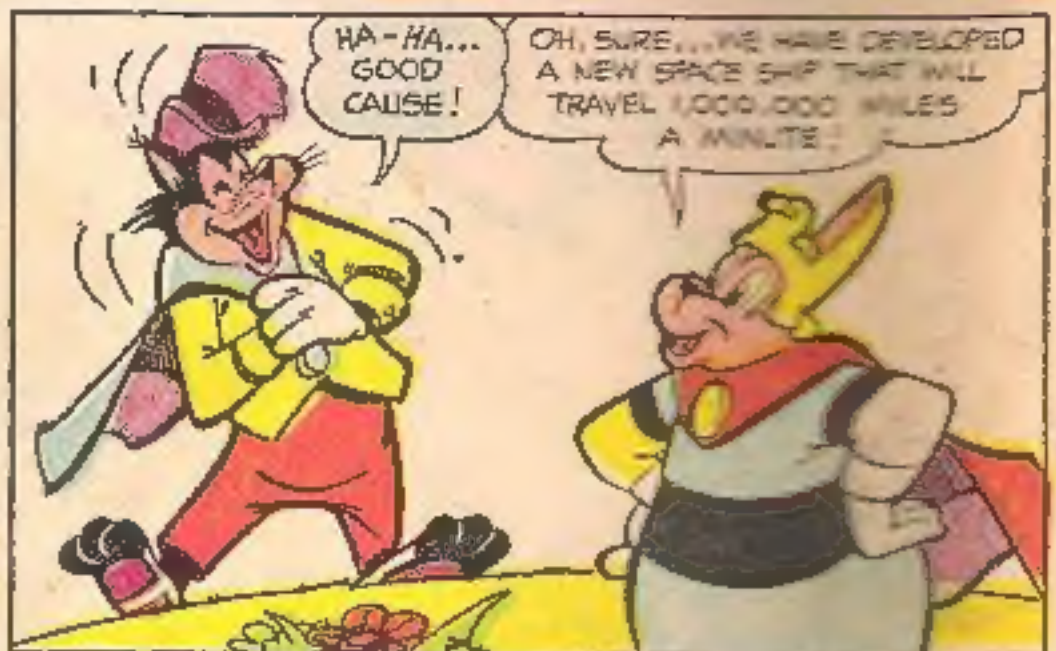
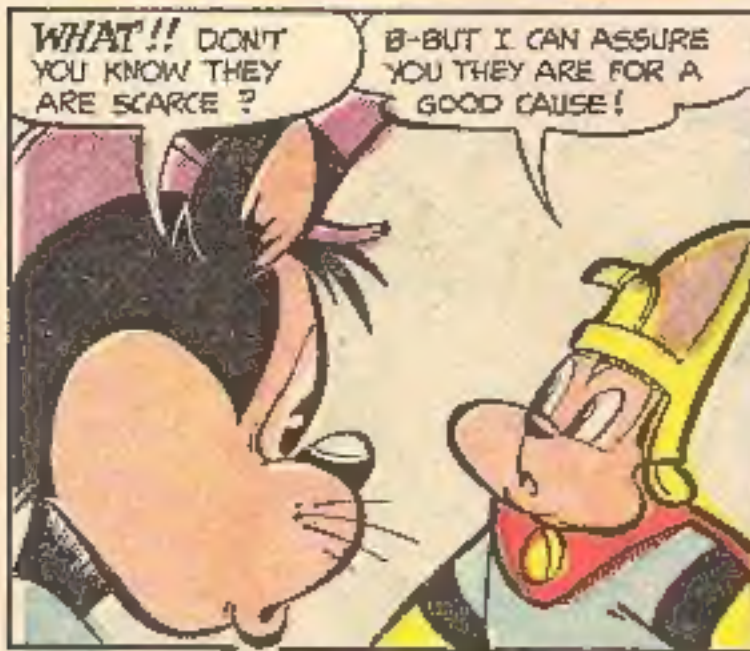
Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.



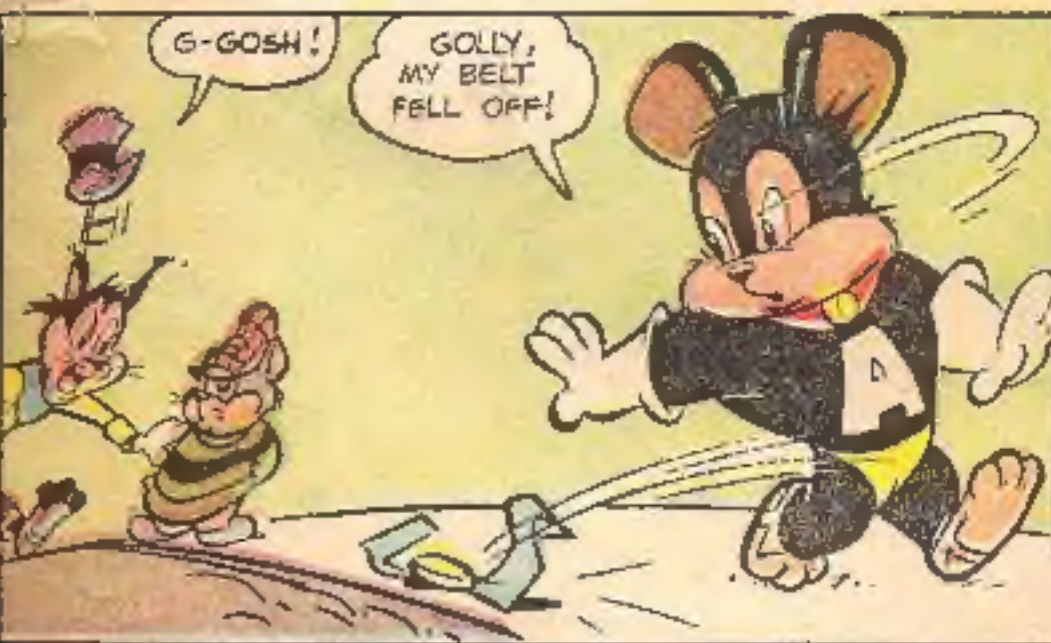
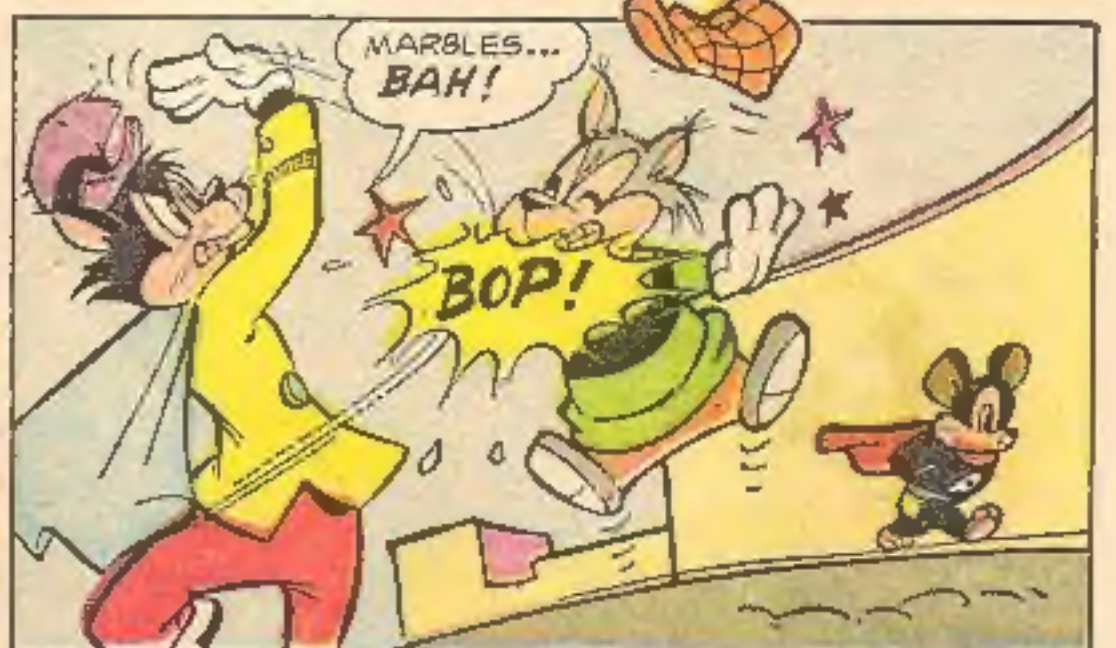
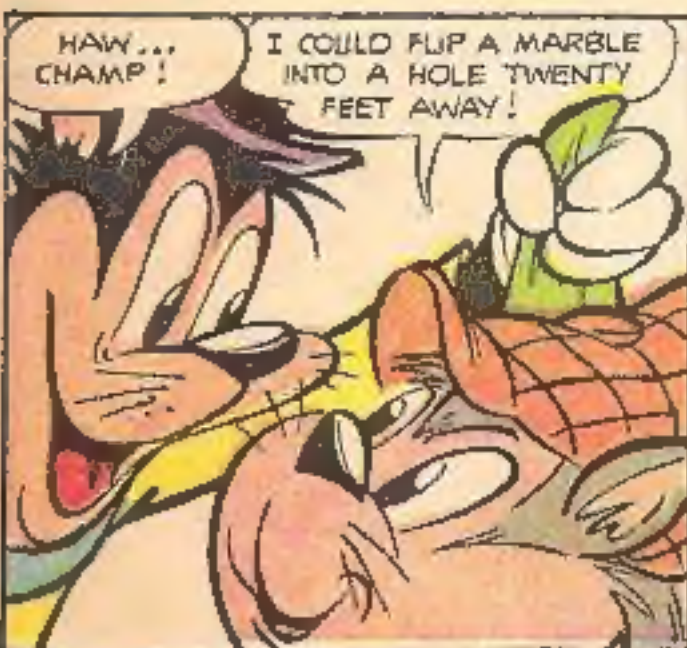
ONE QUIET DAY AS COUNT GATTO STROLLS IN THE MEADOW...



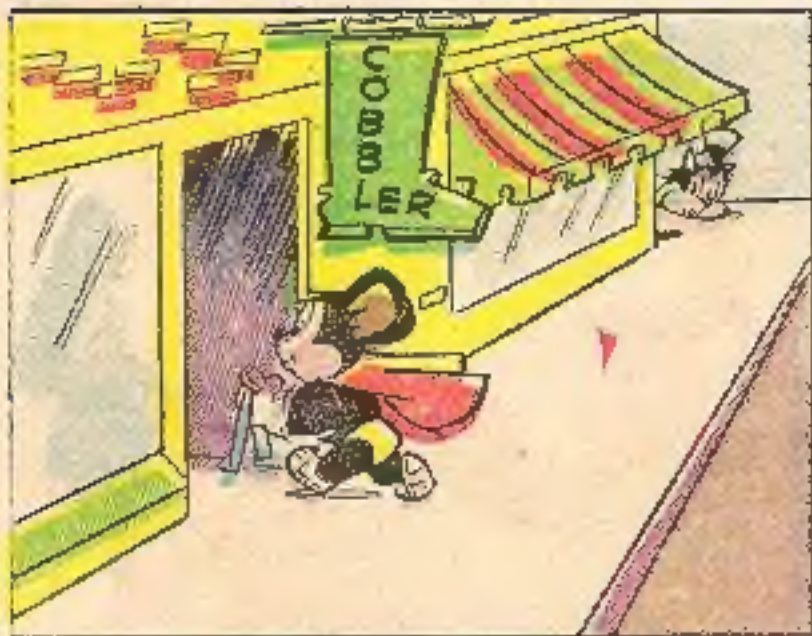
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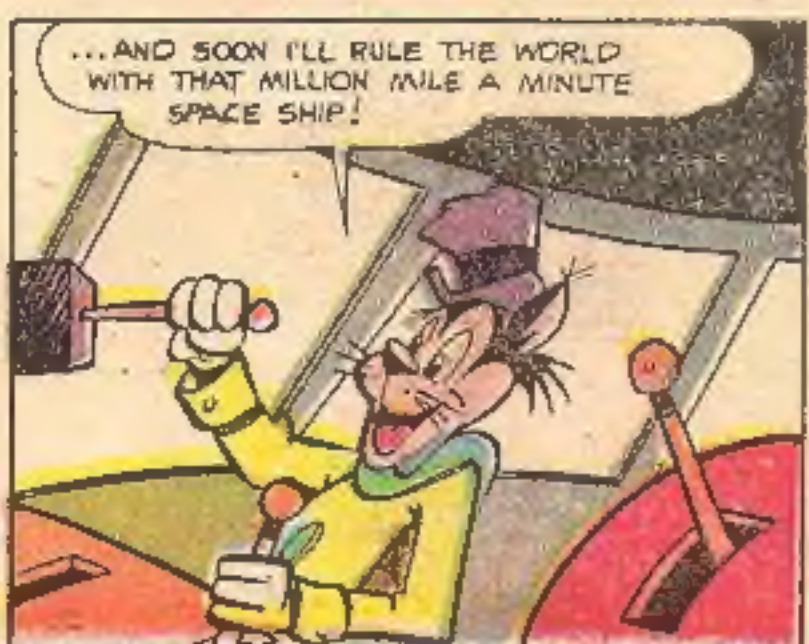
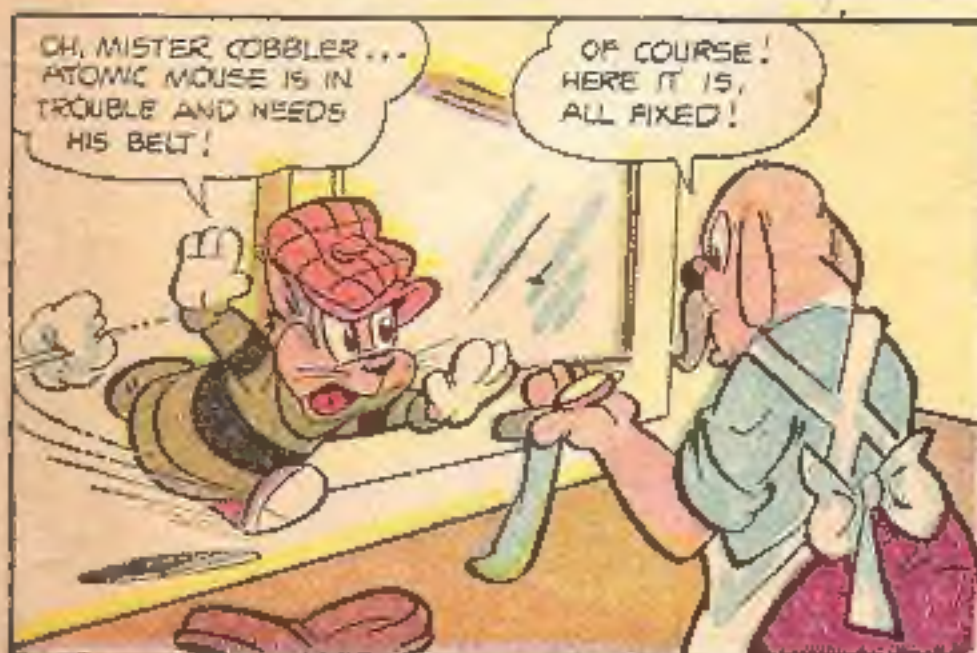
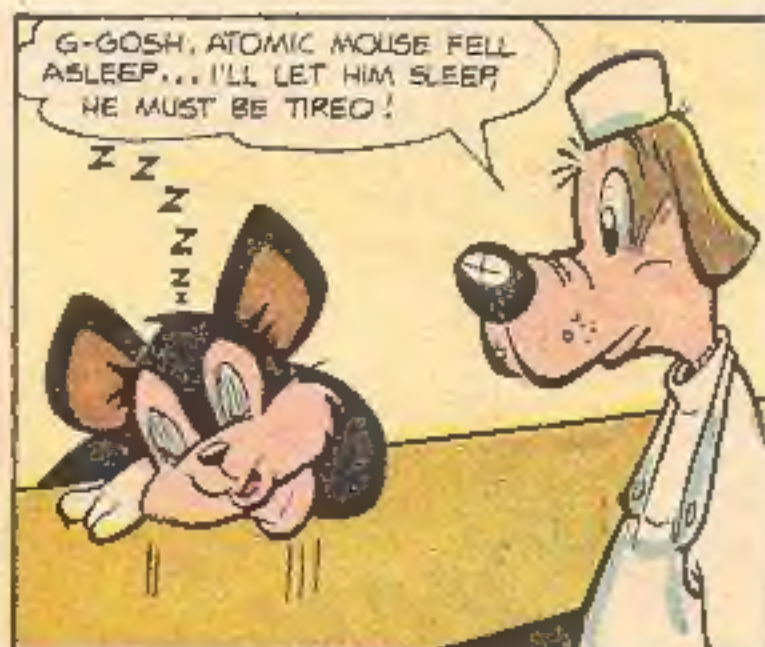
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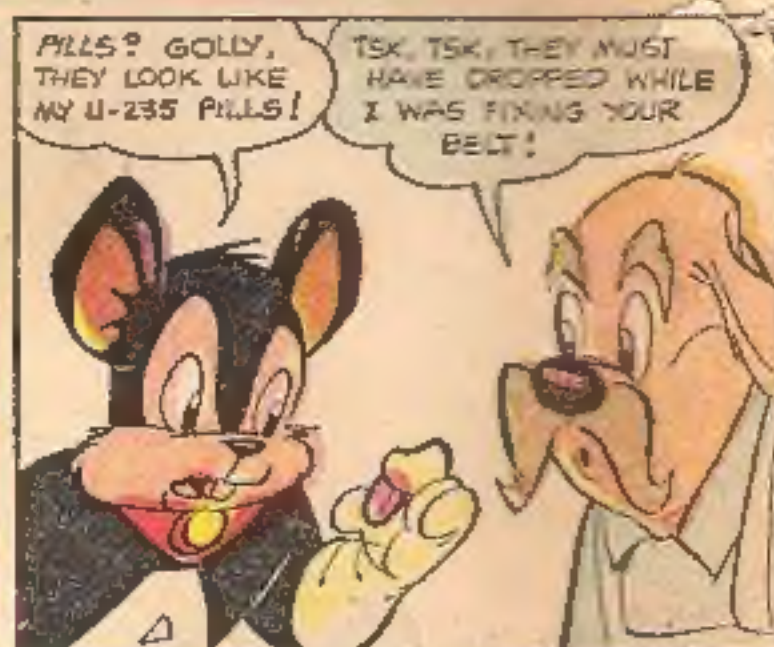
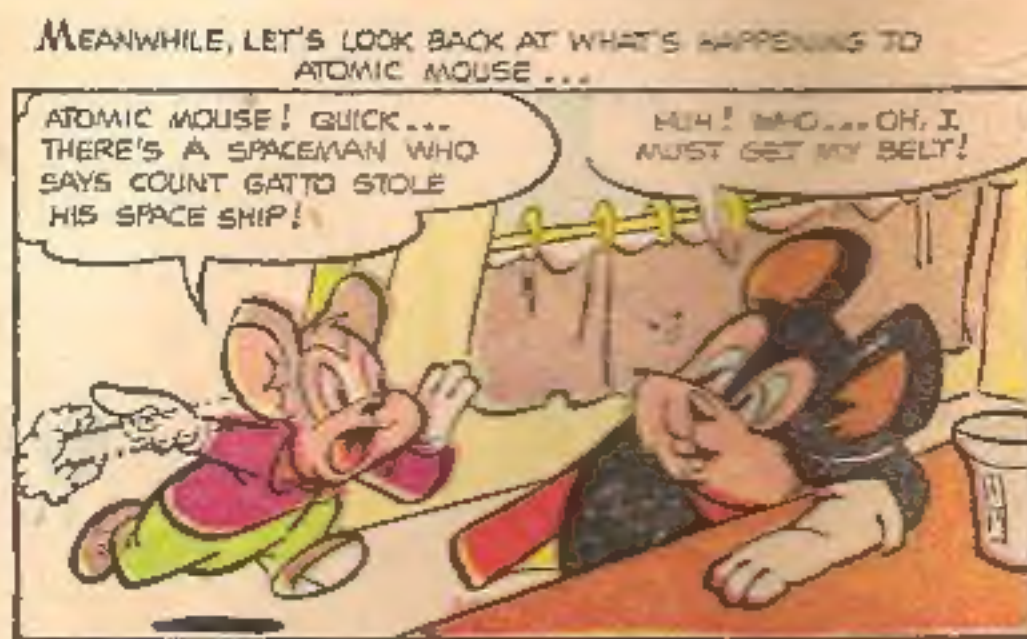
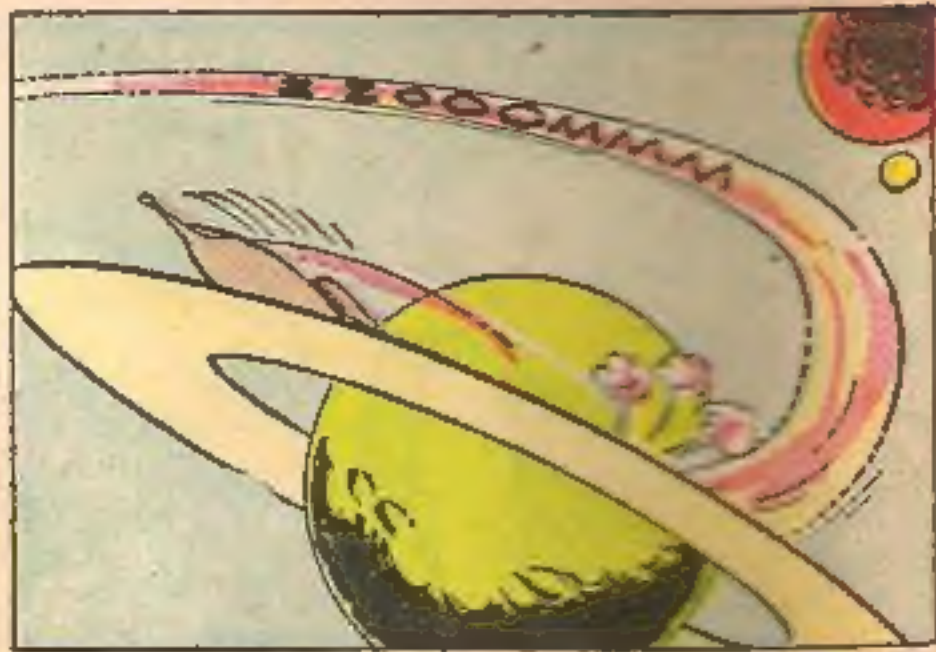
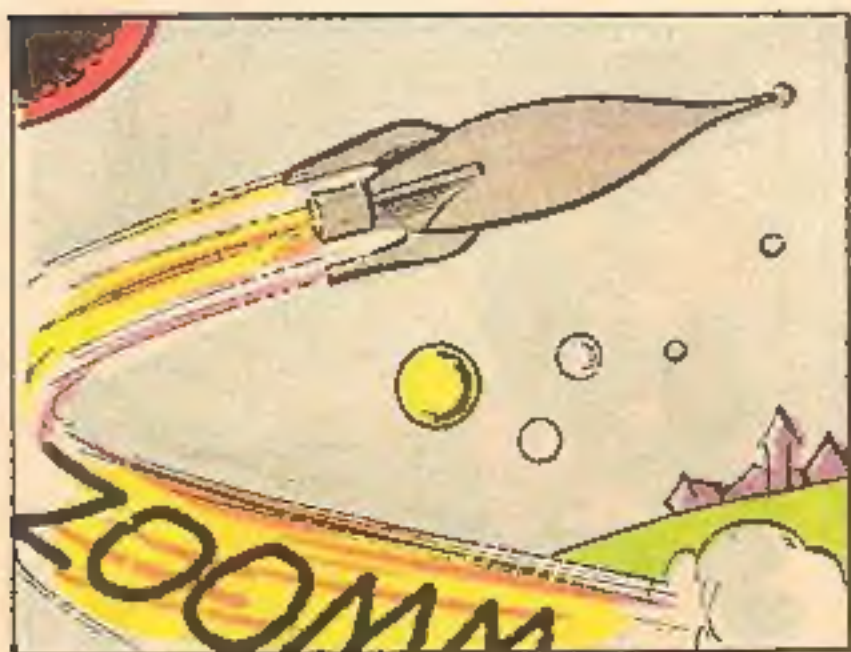
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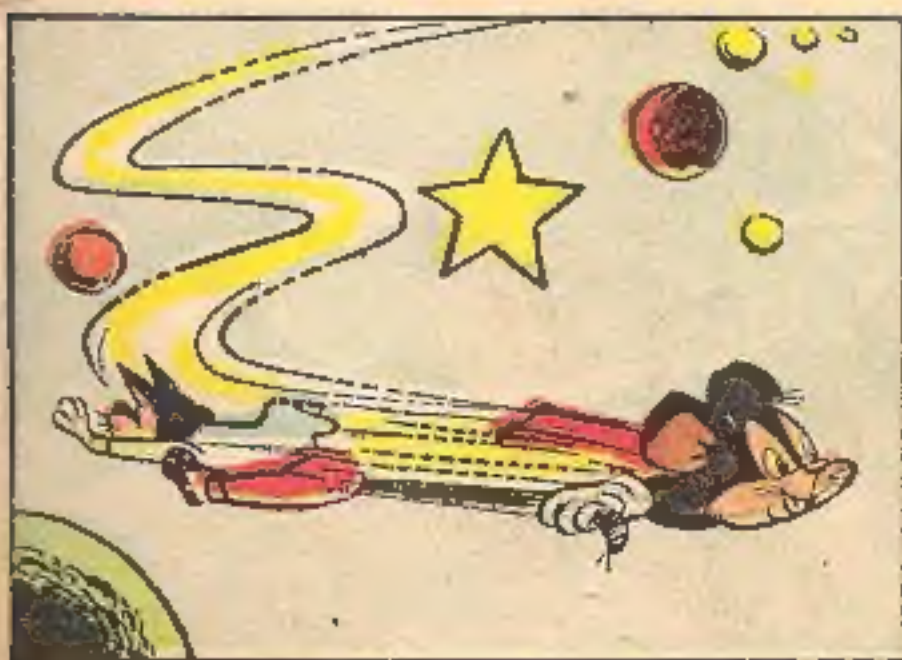
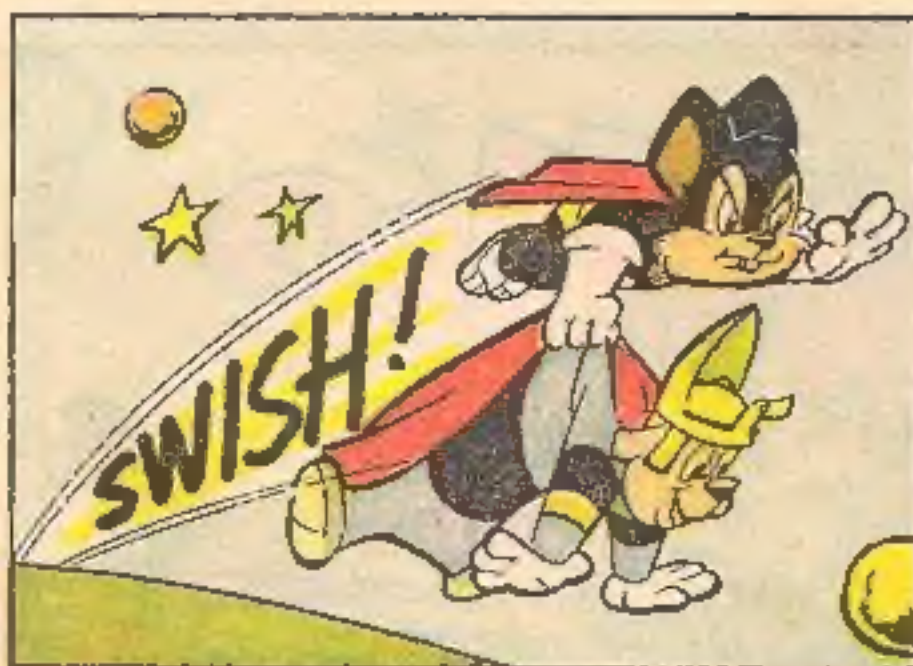
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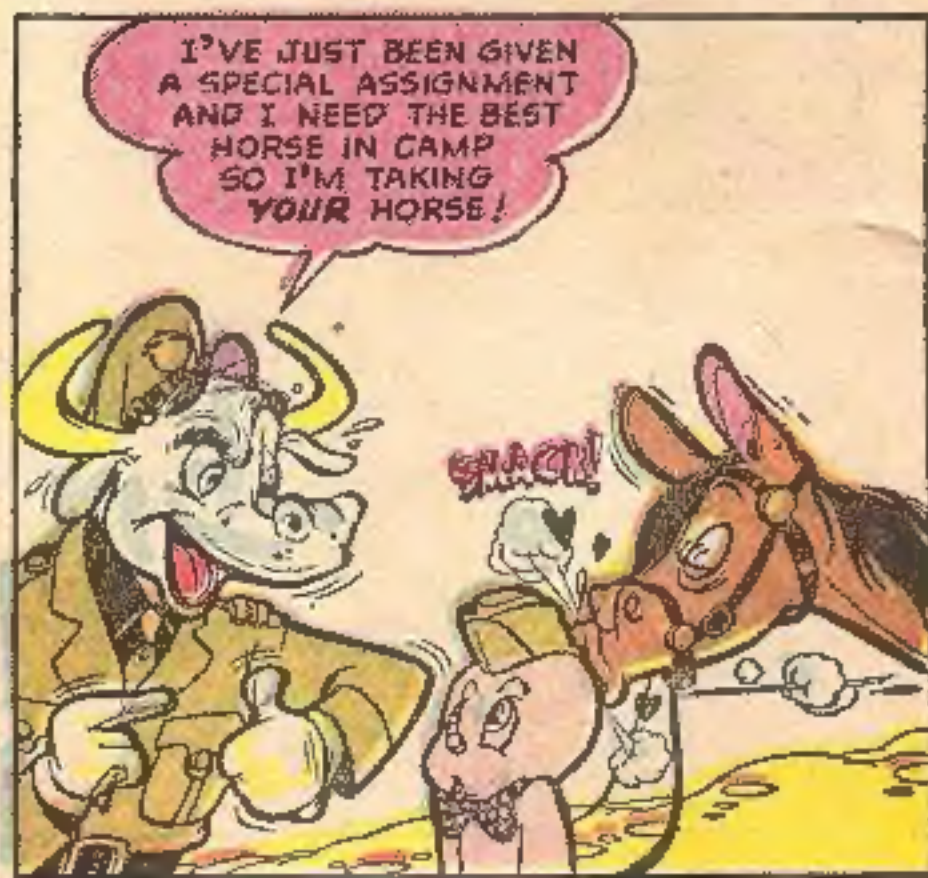
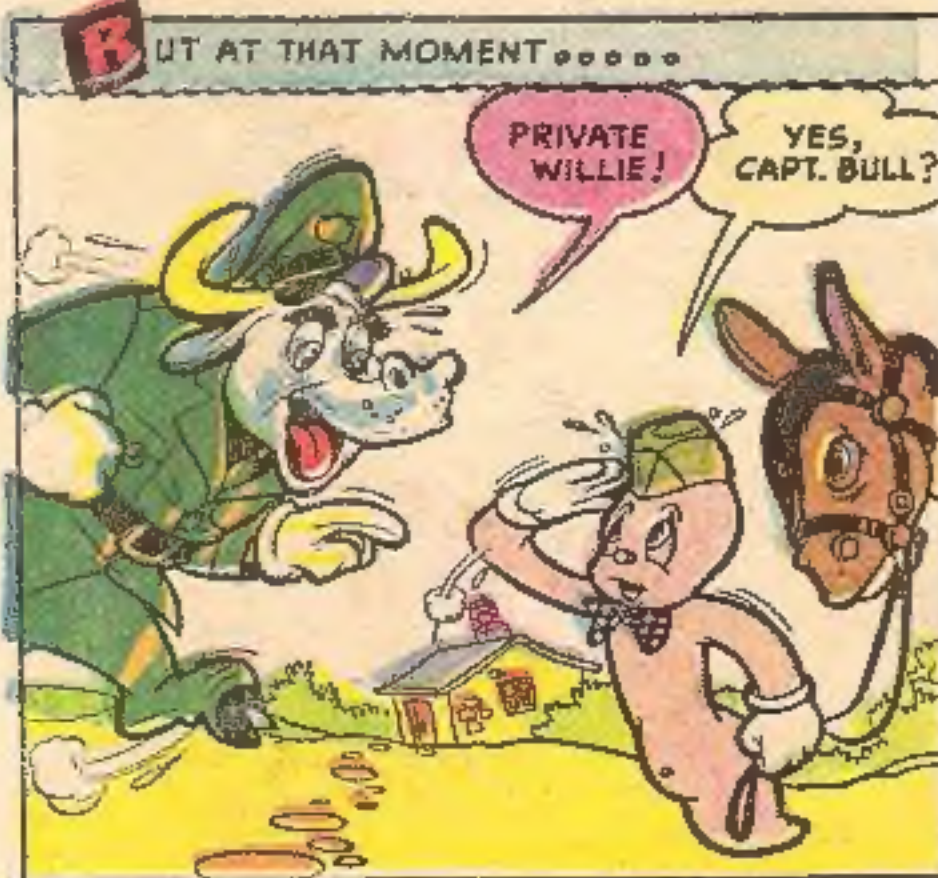
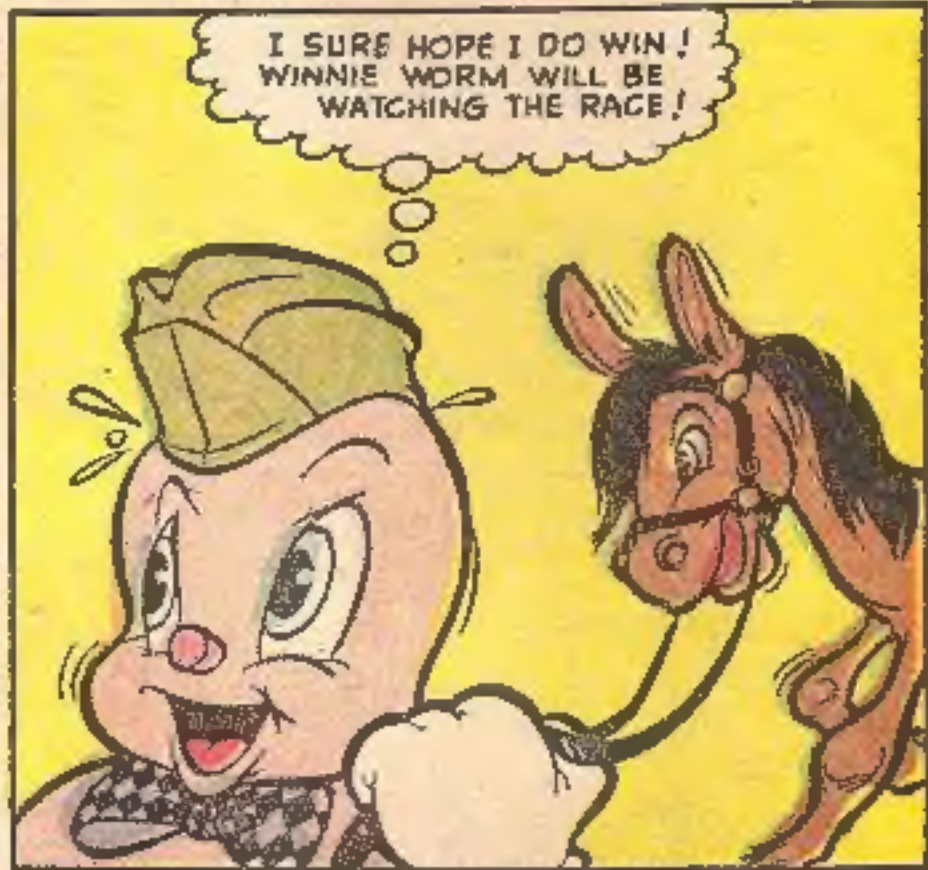
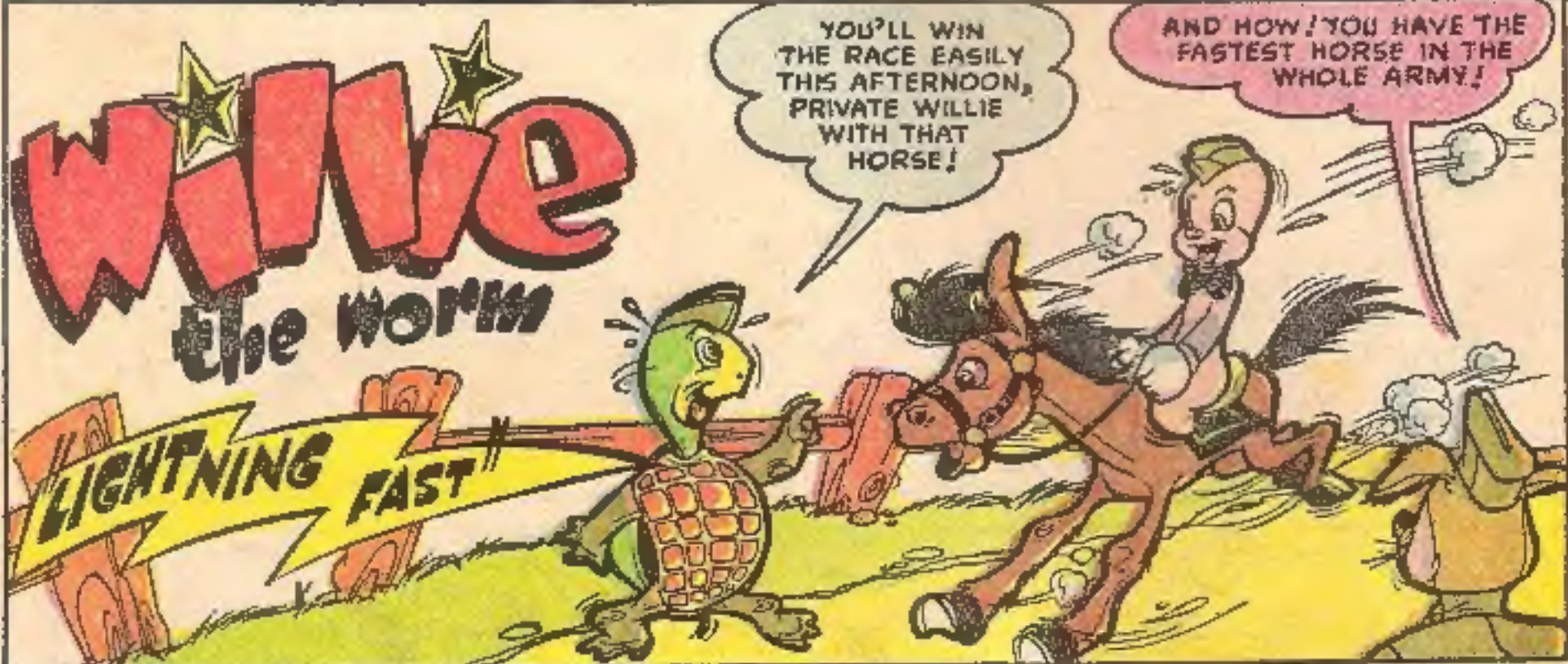
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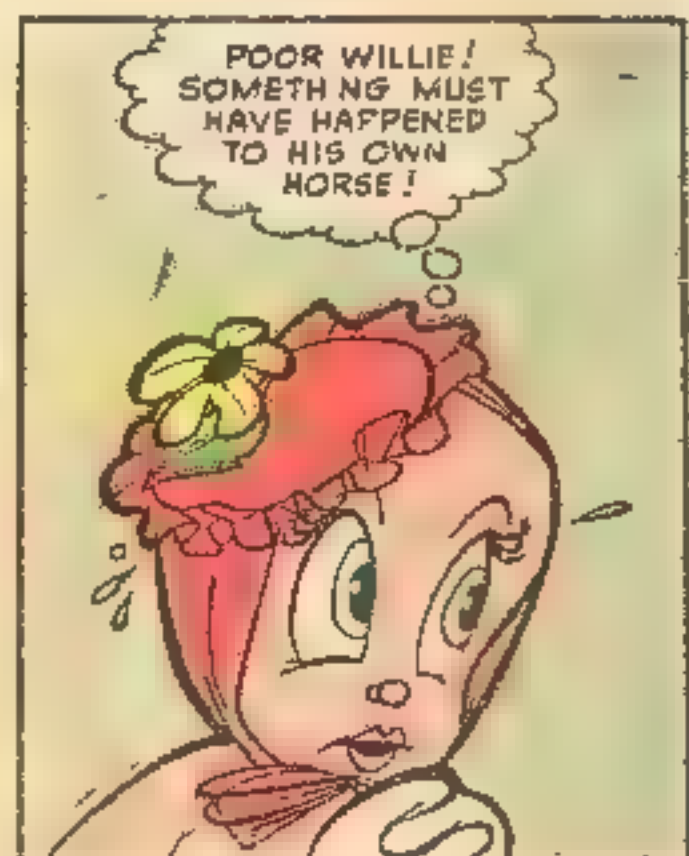
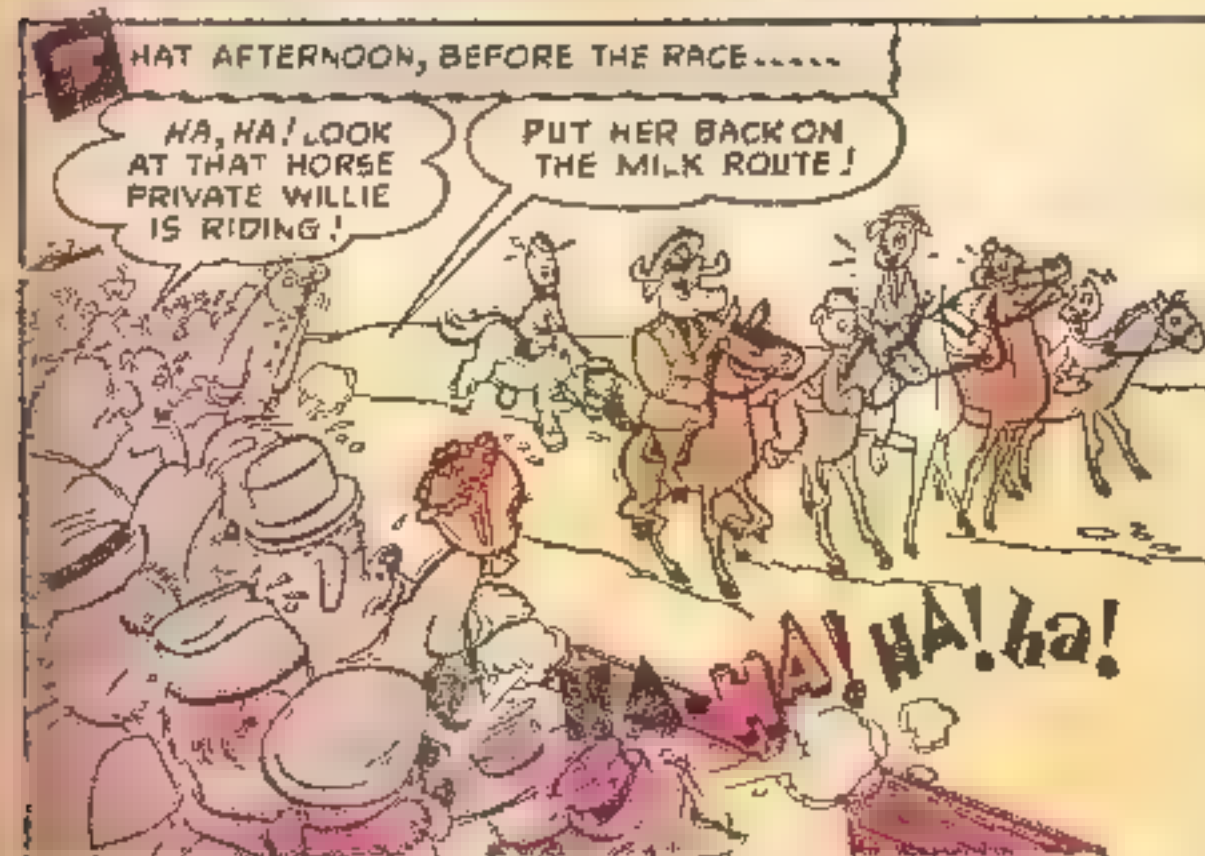
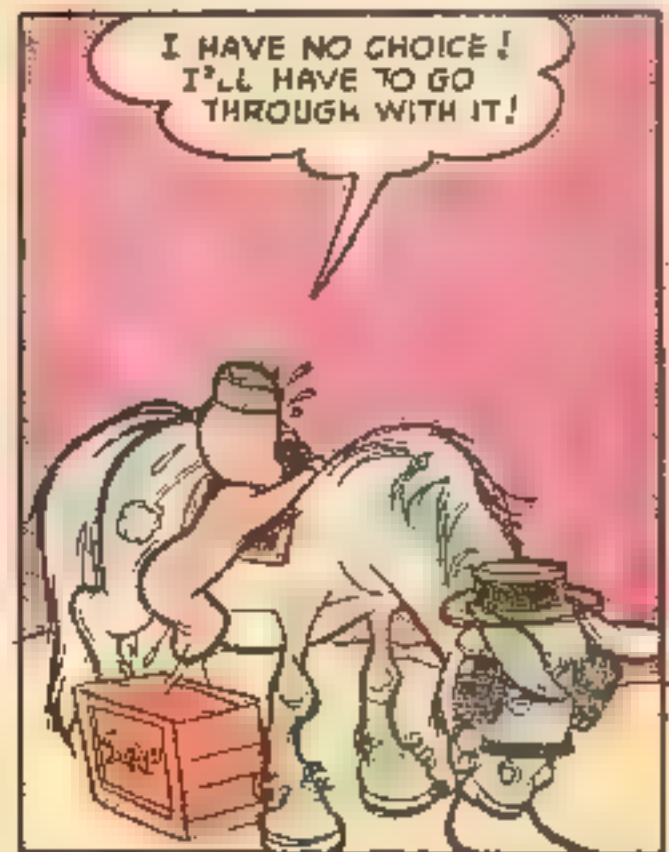
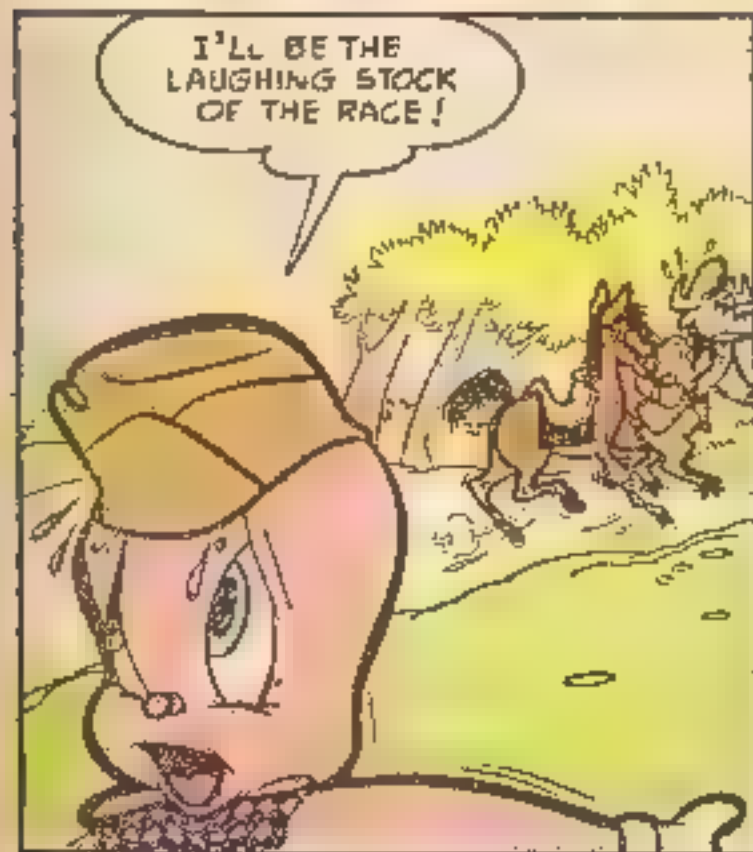
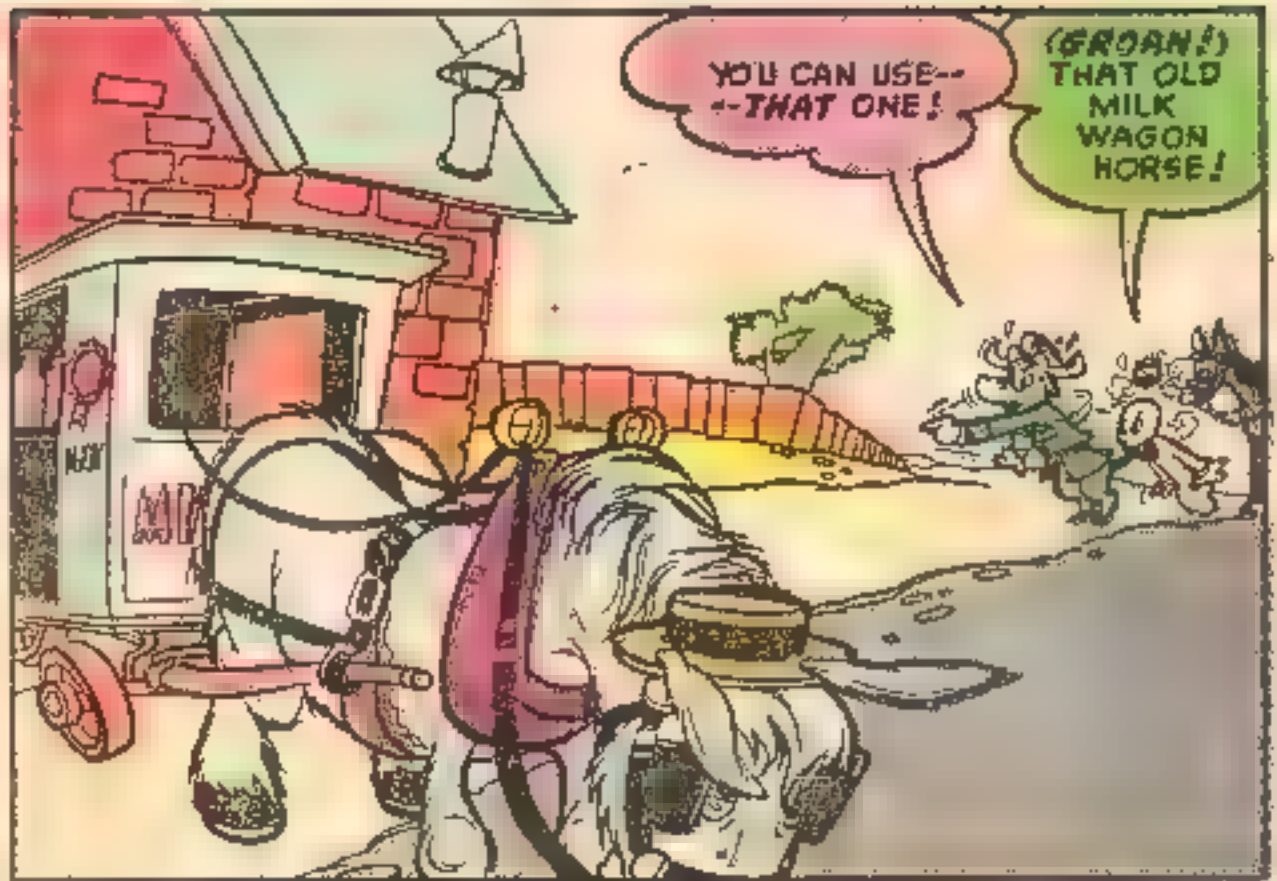
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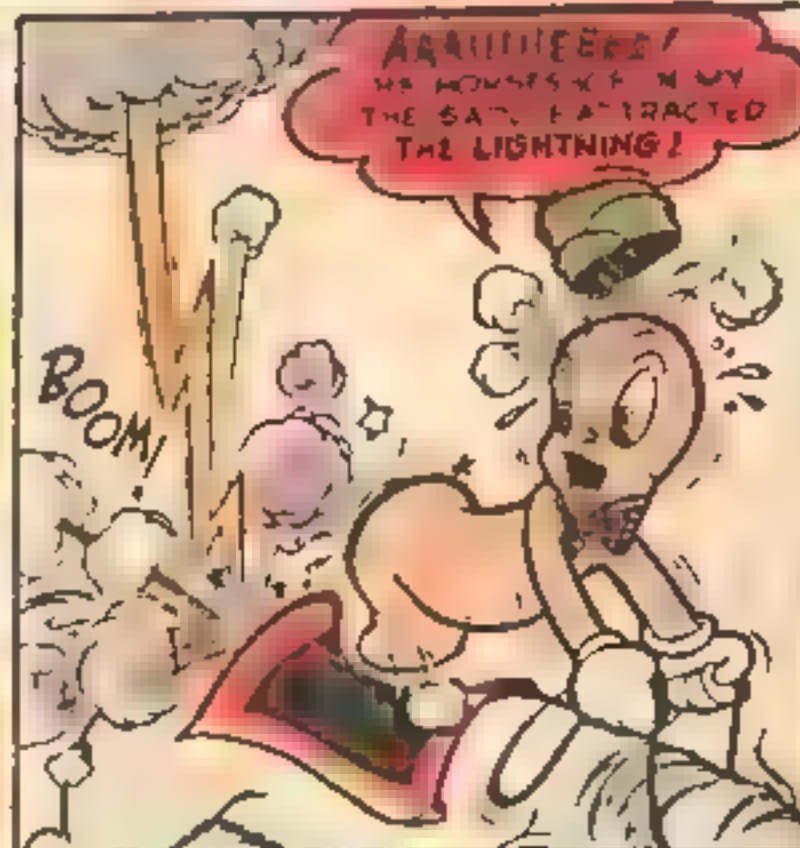
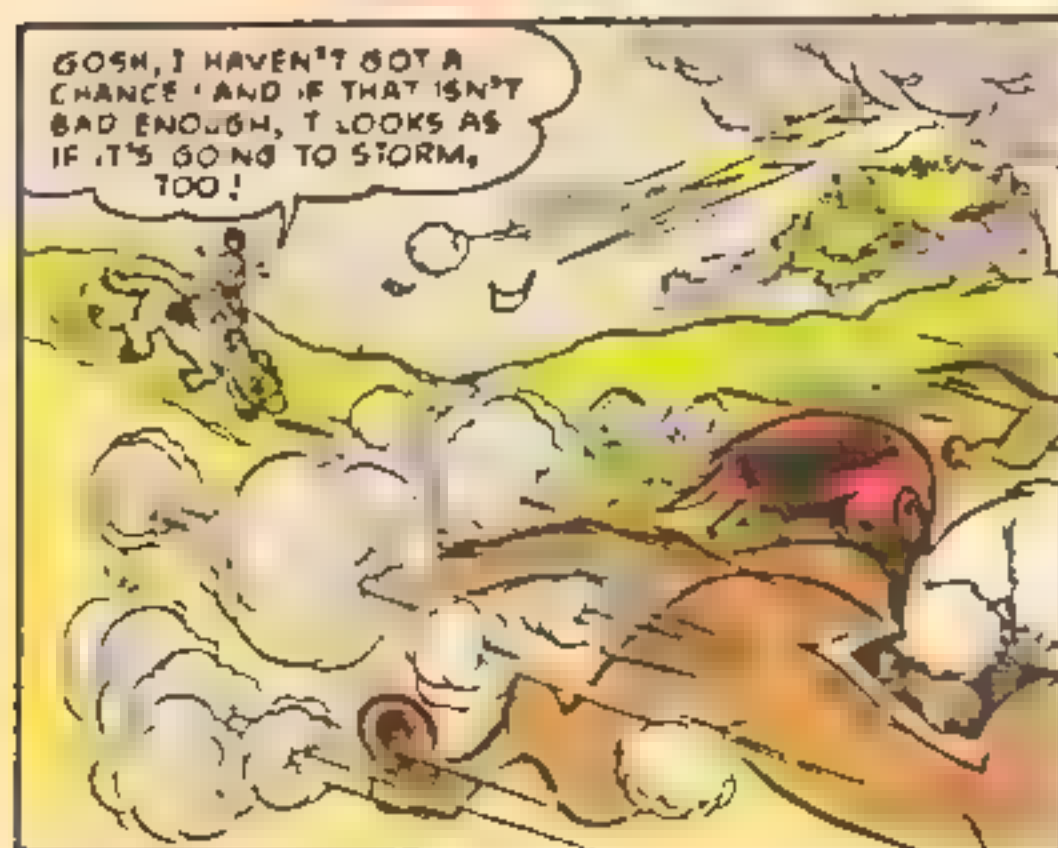
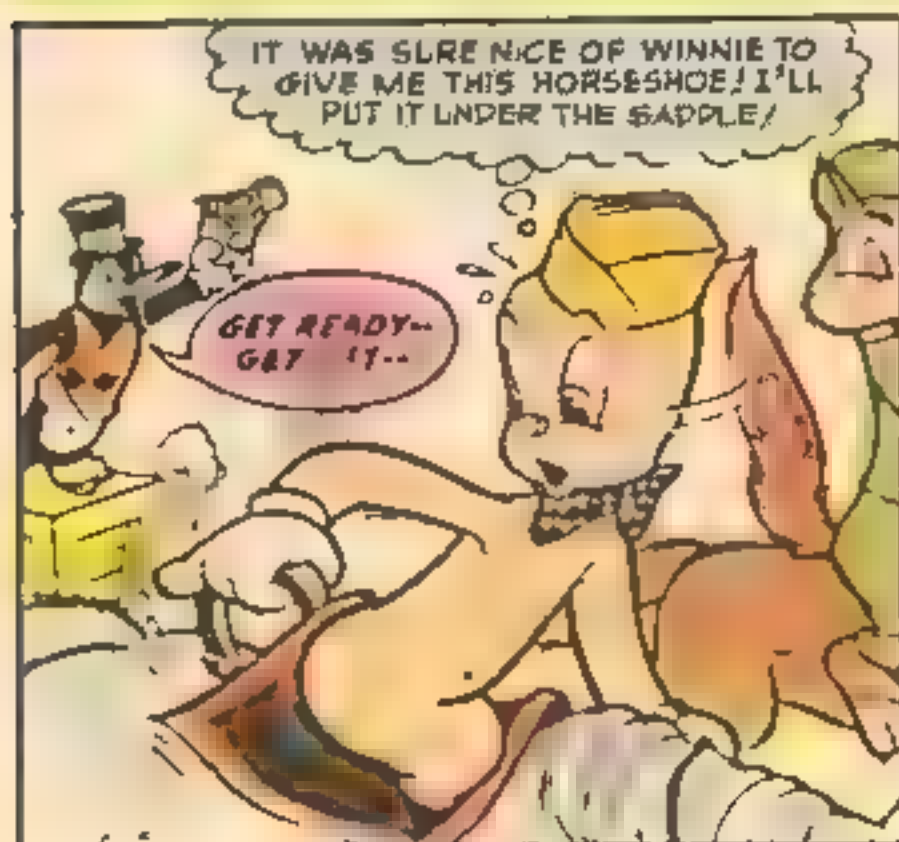
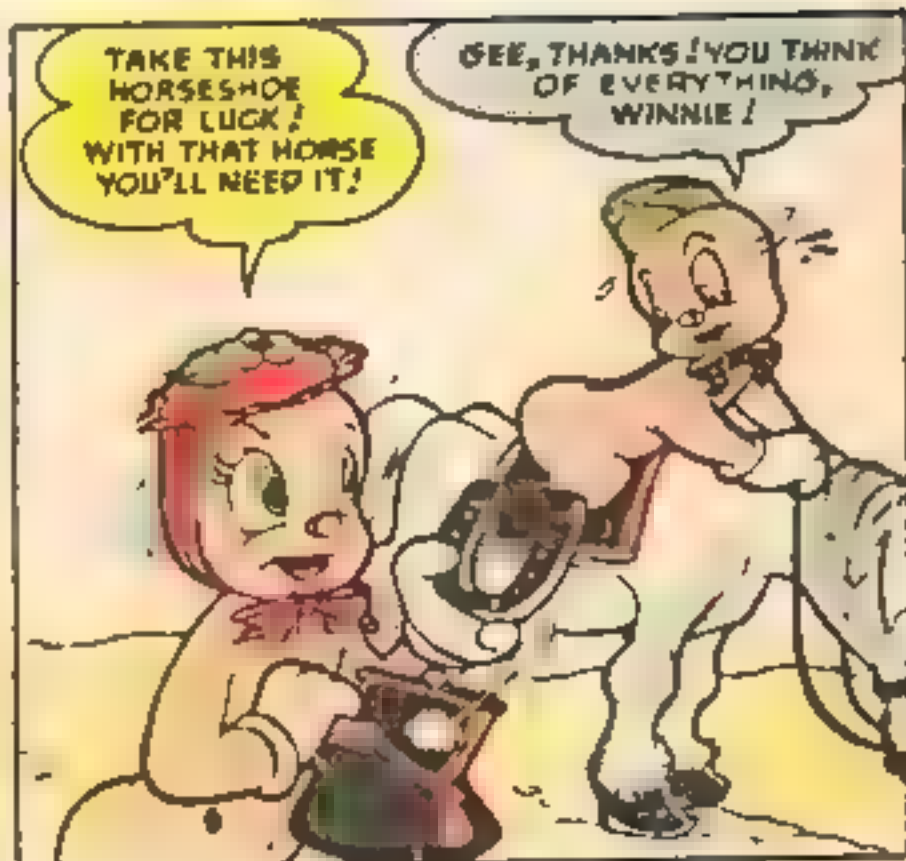
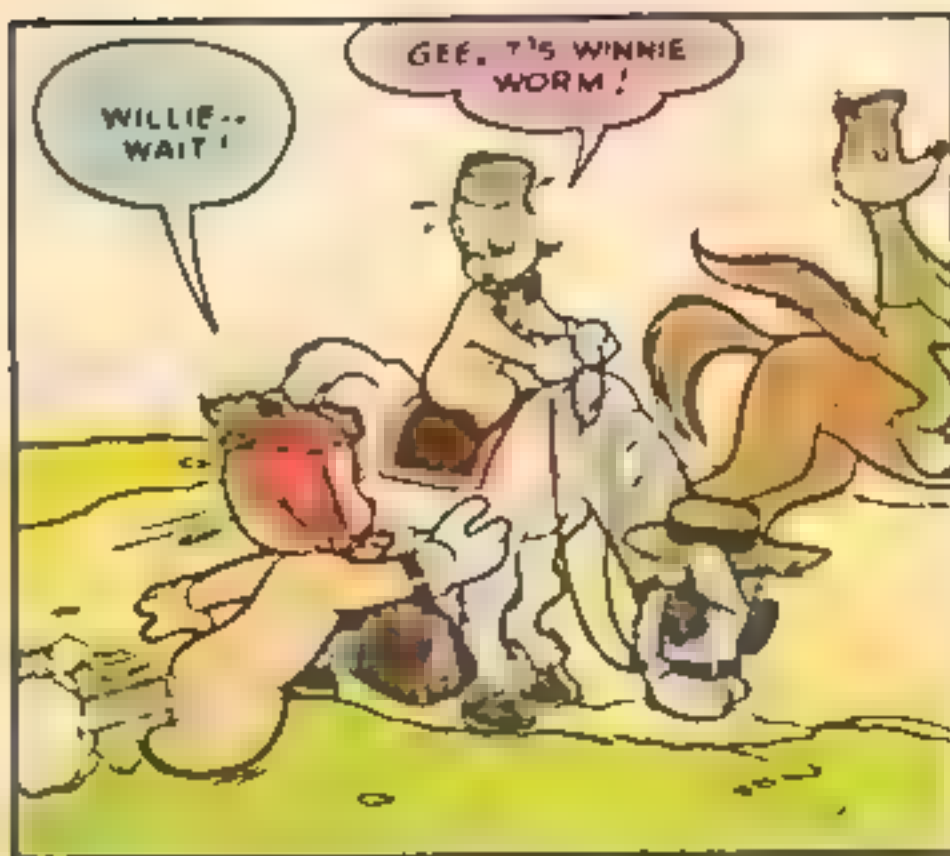
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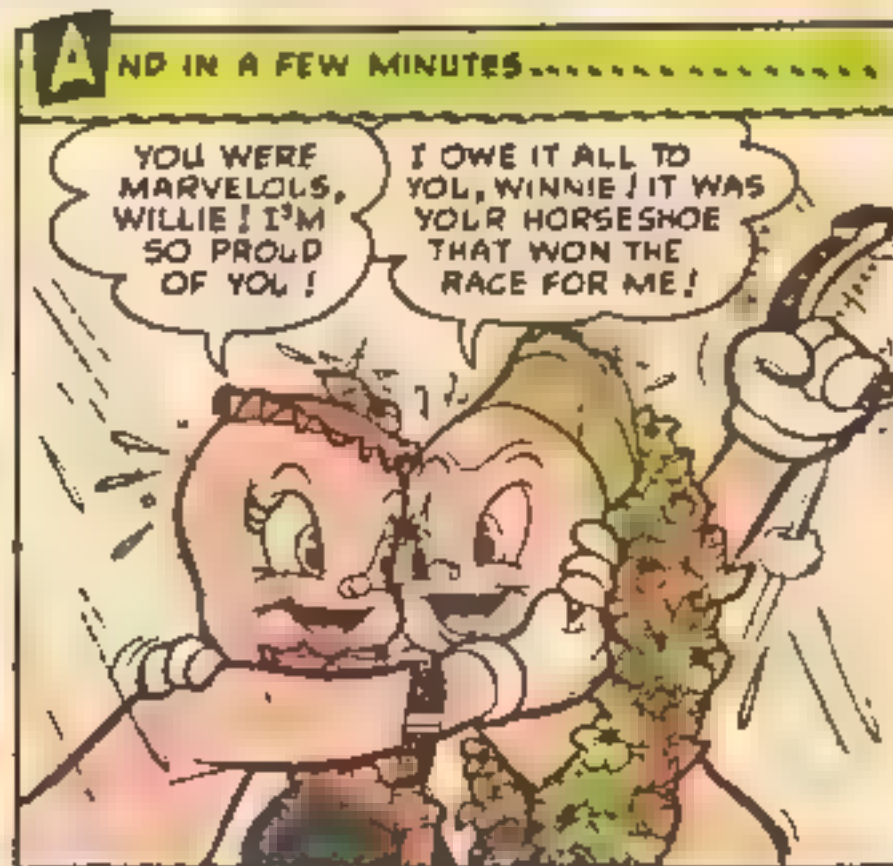
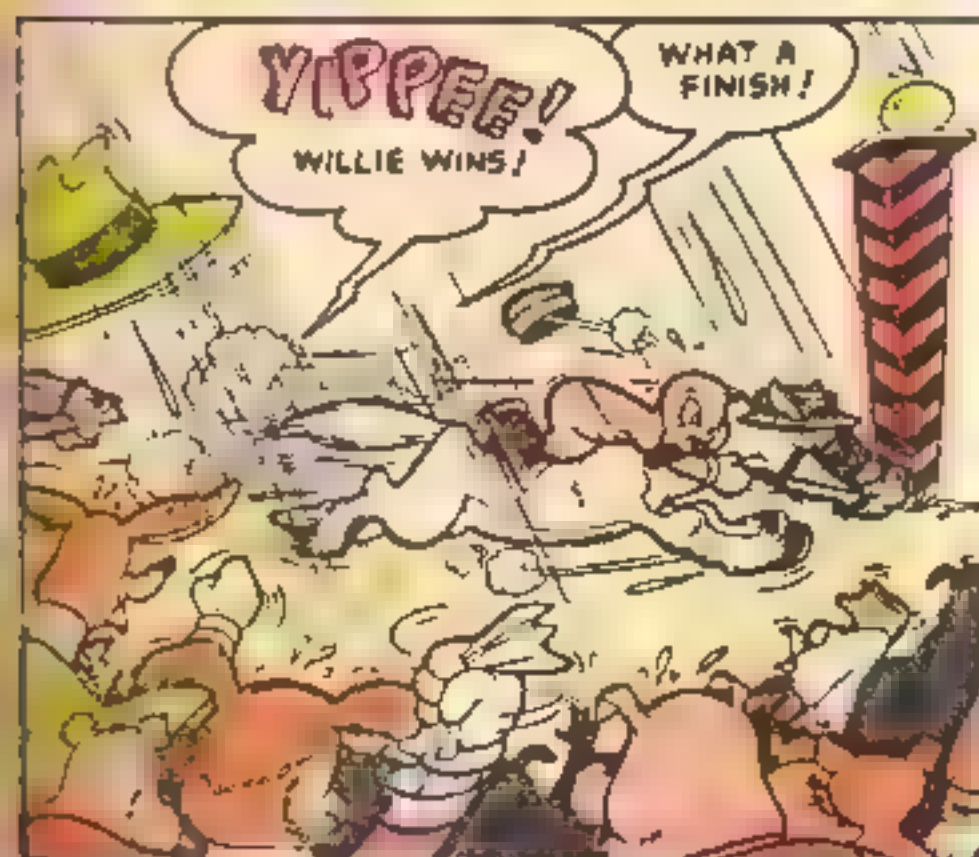
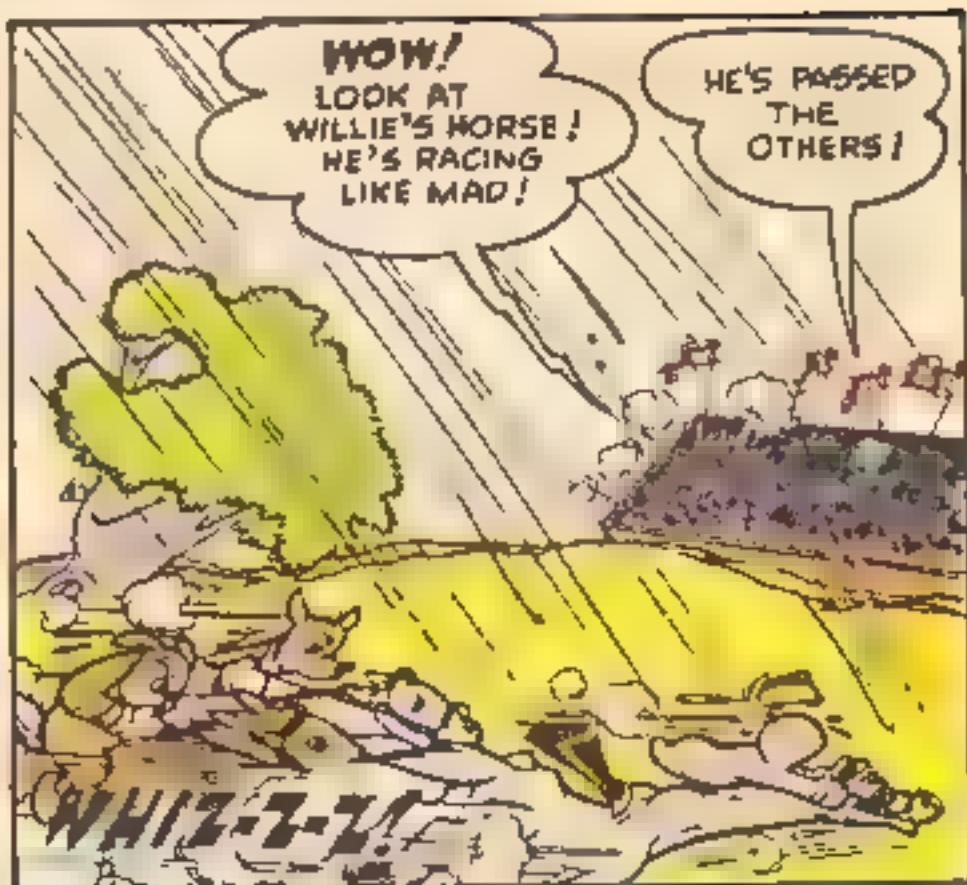
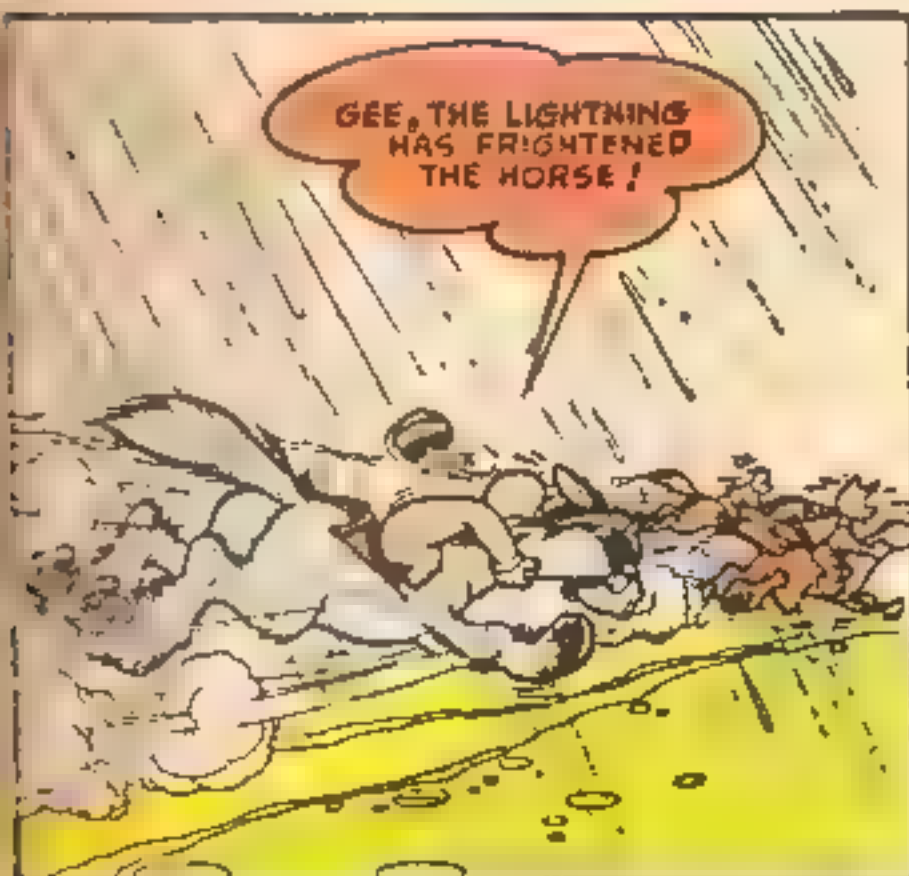
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ANIMAL QUIZ

1. HIPPOPOTAMUSES ARE BORN IN WATER.

☐ TRUE
☐ FALSE



2. AN OSTRICH STICKS HIS HEAD INTO THE SAND WHEN FRIGHTENED.

☐ TRUE
☐ FALSE



3. THE MUSK OX IS FOUND IN THE ARCTIC TUNDRAS.

☐ TRUE
☐ FALSE



4. A BISON CAN RUN 40 MILES WITHOUT STOPPING.

☐ TRUE
☐ FALSE



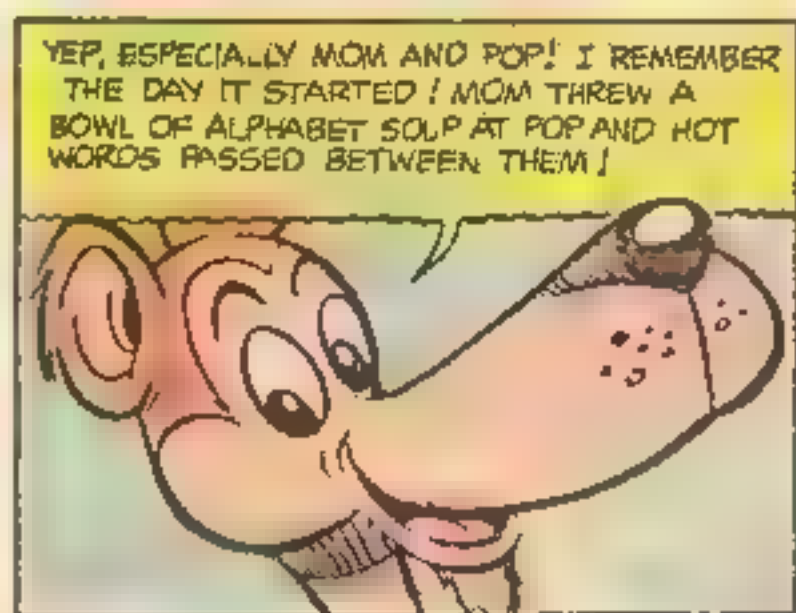
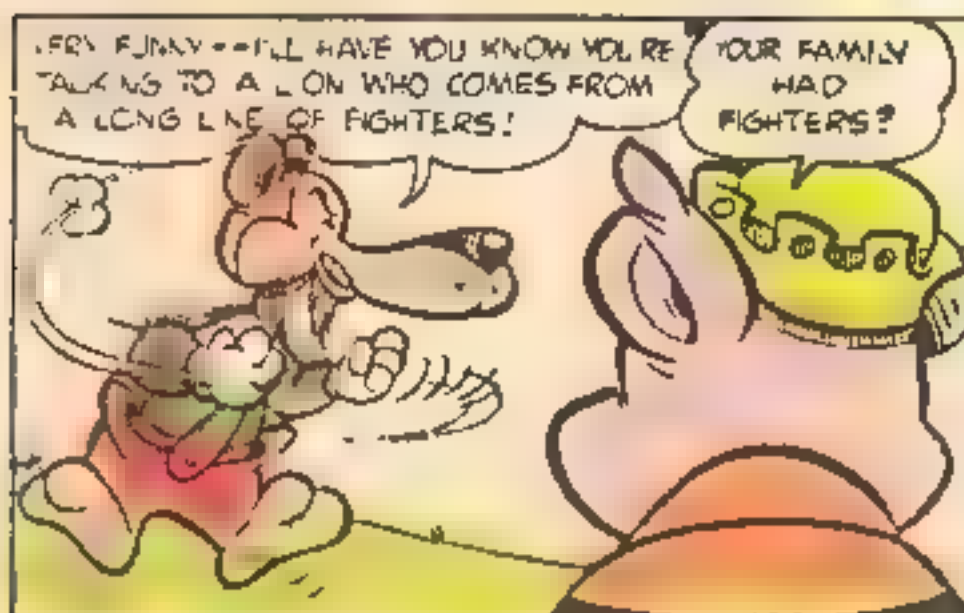
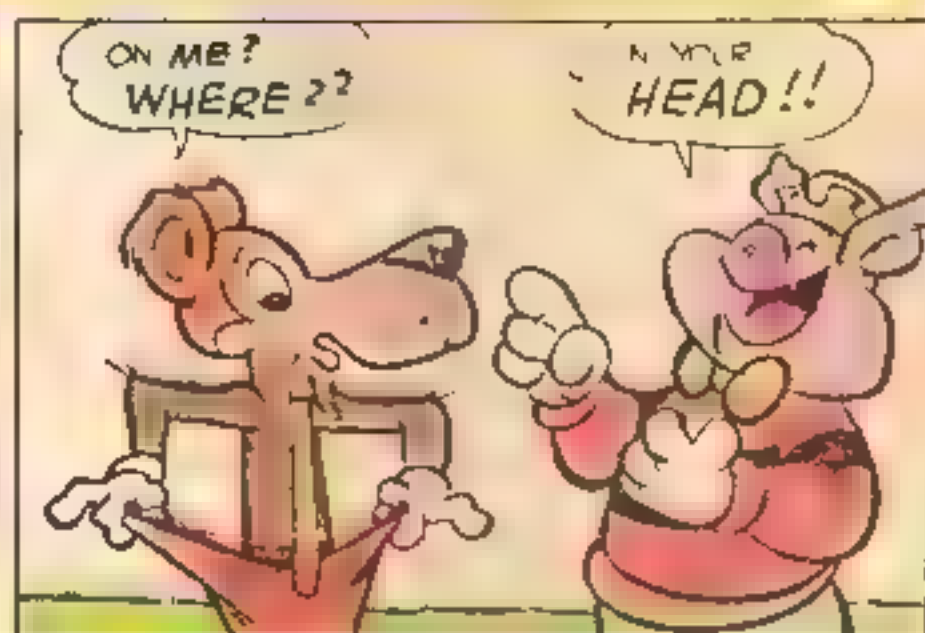
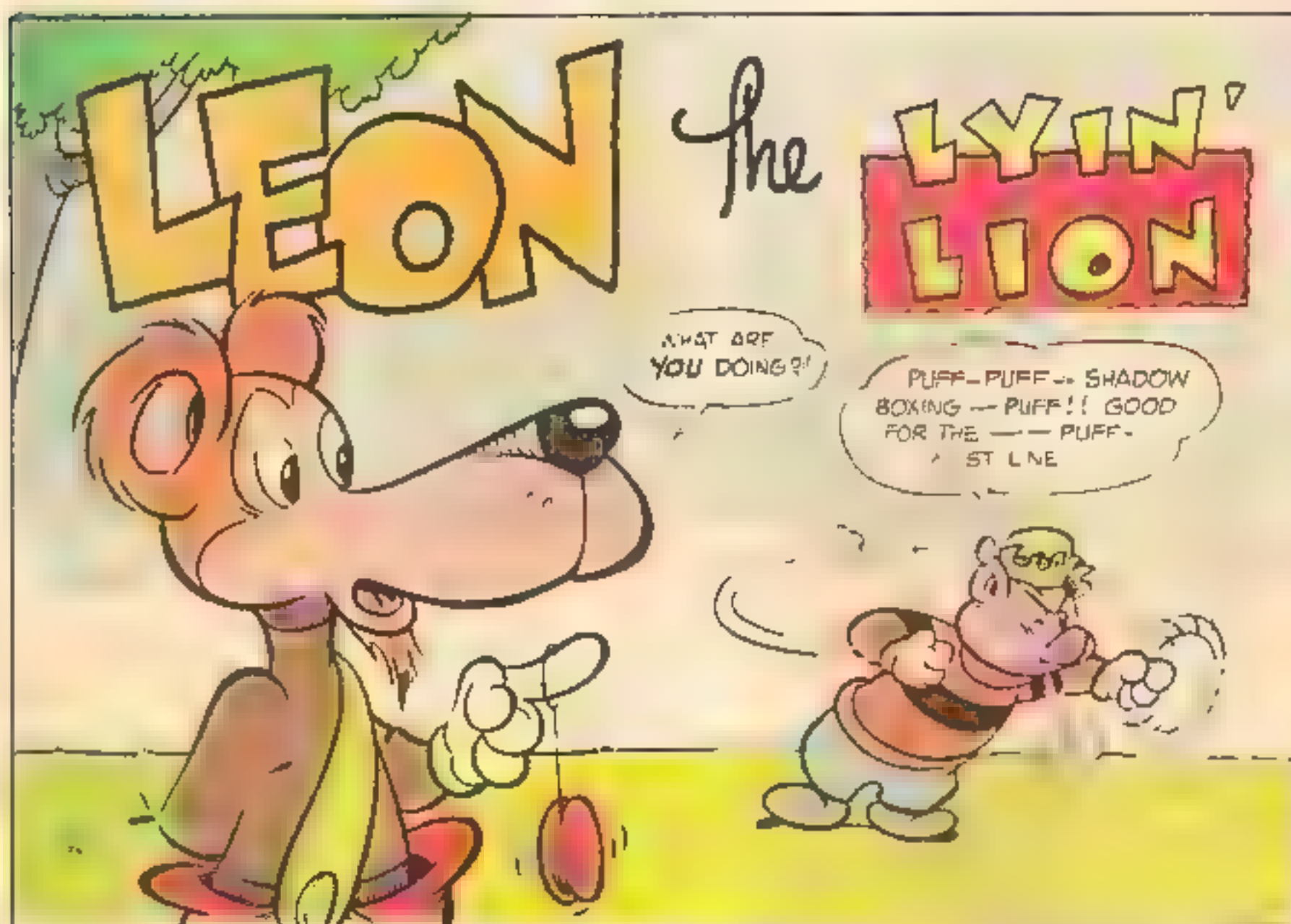
5. THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN GOAT IS ABOUT FIVE FEET LONG.

☐ TRUE
☐ FALSE

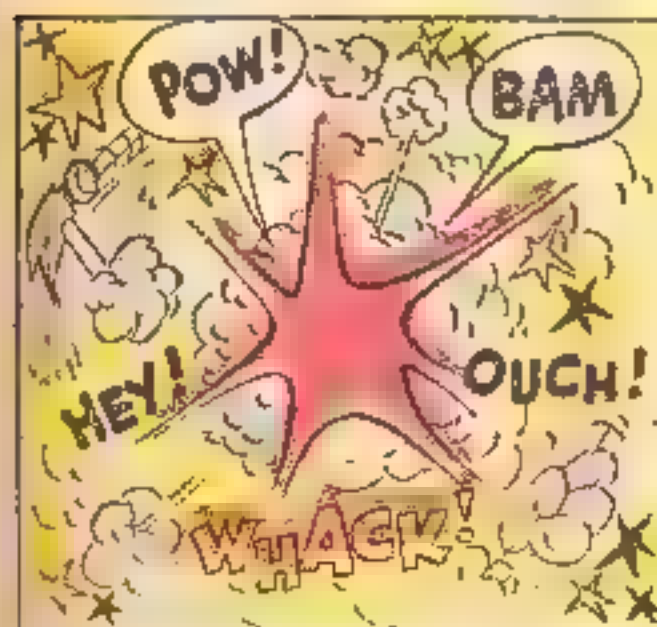
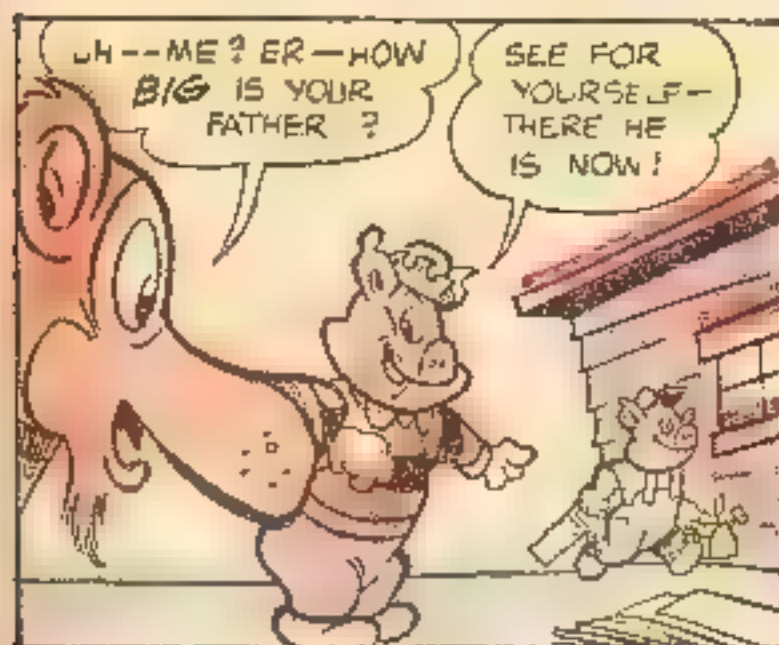
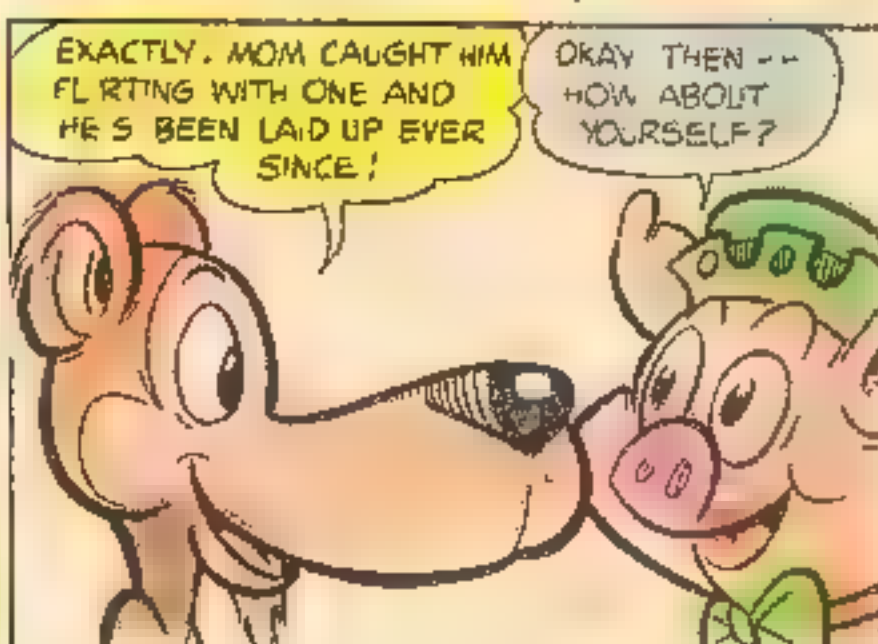
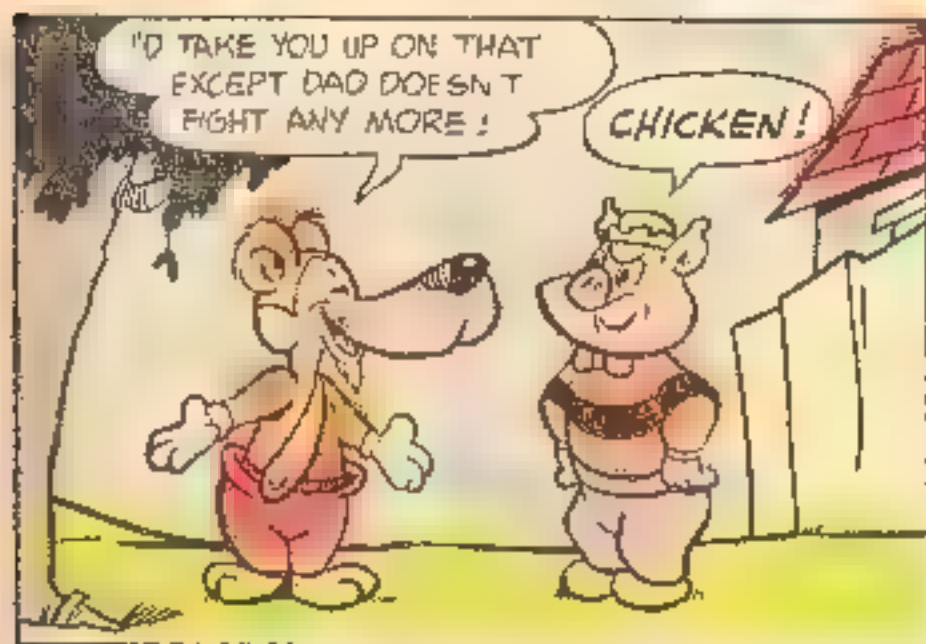
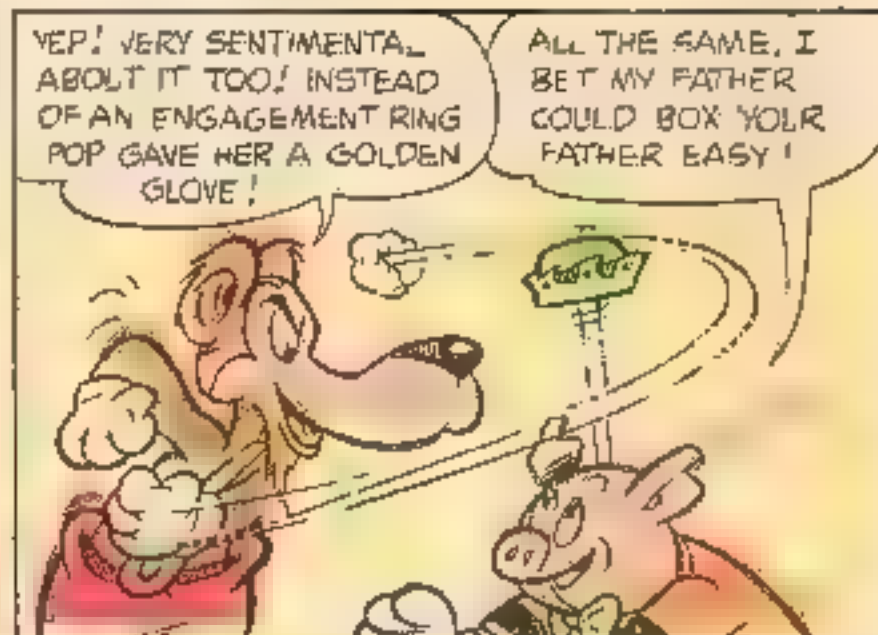
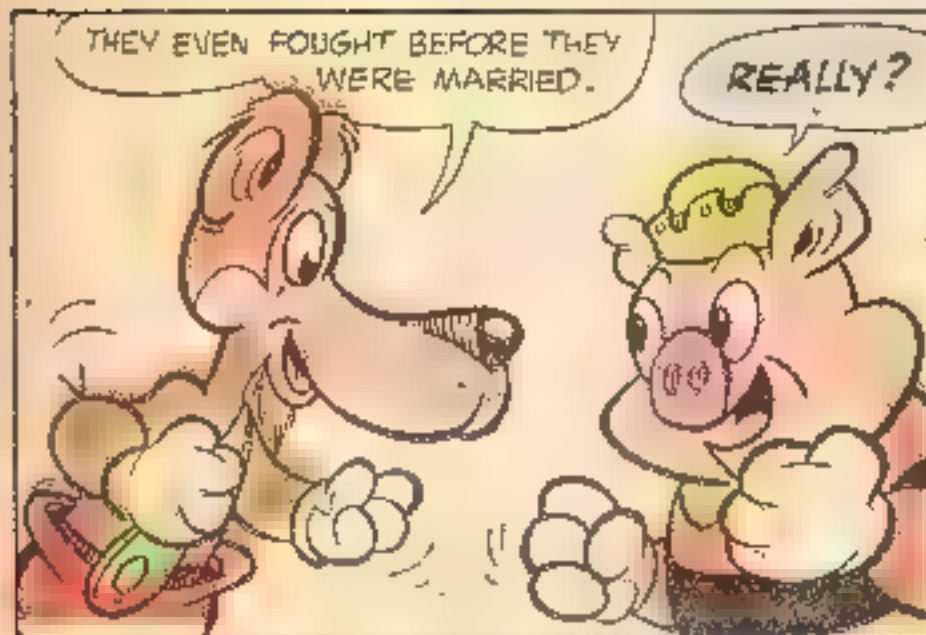


ANSWERS: 1 TRUE 2 FALSE 3 TRUE 4 TRUE 5 CAN'T TELL 6 TRUE 7 FALSE 8 TRUE 9 TRUE 10 TRUE 11 TRUE 12 TRUE 13 TRUE 14 TRUE 15 TRUE 16 TRUE 17 TRUE 18 TRUE 19 TRUE 20 TRUE 21 TRUE 22 TRUE 23 TRUE 24 TRUE 25 TRUE 26 TRUE 27 TRUE 28 TRUE 29 TRUE 30 TRUE 31 TRUE 32 TRUE 33 TRUE 34 TRUE 35 TRUE 36 TRUE 37 TRUE 38 TRUE 39 TRUE 40 TRUE 41 TRUE 42 TRUE 43 TRUE 44 TRUE 45 TRUE 46 TRUE 47 TRUE 48 TRUE 49 TRUE 50 TRUE 51 TRUE 52 TRUE 53 TRUE 54 TRUE 55 TRUE 56 TRUE 57 TRUE 58 TRUE 59 TRUE 60 TRUE 61 TRUE 62 TRUE 63 TRUE 64 TRUE 65 TRUE 66 TRUE 67 TRUE 68 TRUE 69 TRUE 70 TRUE 71 TRUE 72 TRUE 73 TRUE 74 TRUE 75 TRUE 76 TRUE 77 TRUE 78 TRUE 79 TRUE 80 TRUE 81 TRUE 82 TRUE 83 TRUE 84 TRUE 85 TRUE 86 TRUE 87 TRUE 88 TRUE 89 TRUE 90 TRUE 91 TRUE 92 TRUE 93 TRUE 94 TRUE 95 TRUE 96 TRUE 97 TRUE 98 TRUE 99 TRUE 100 TRUE

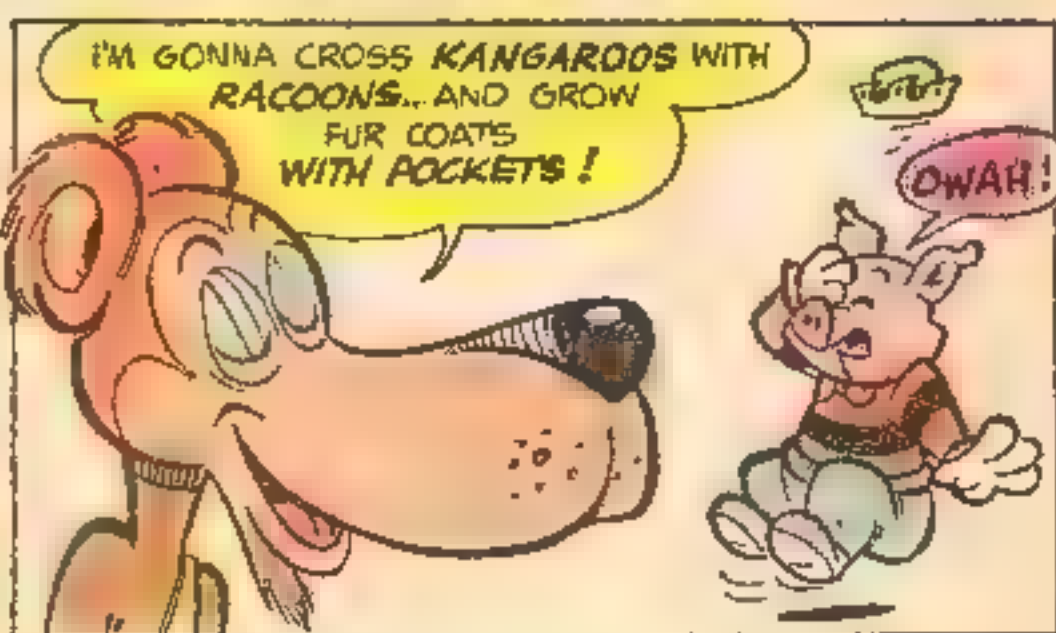
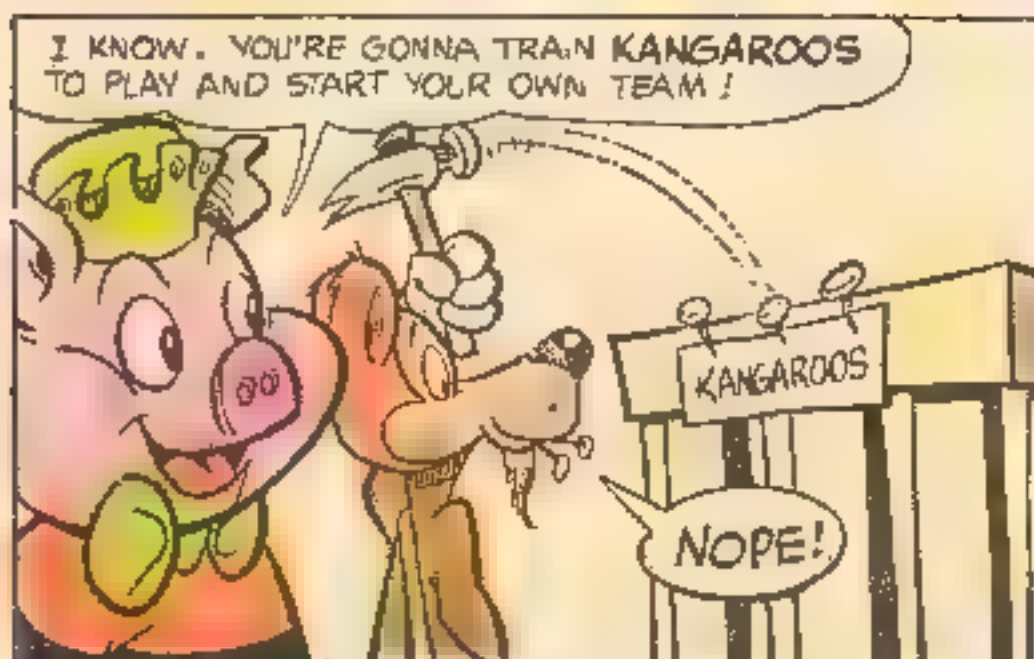
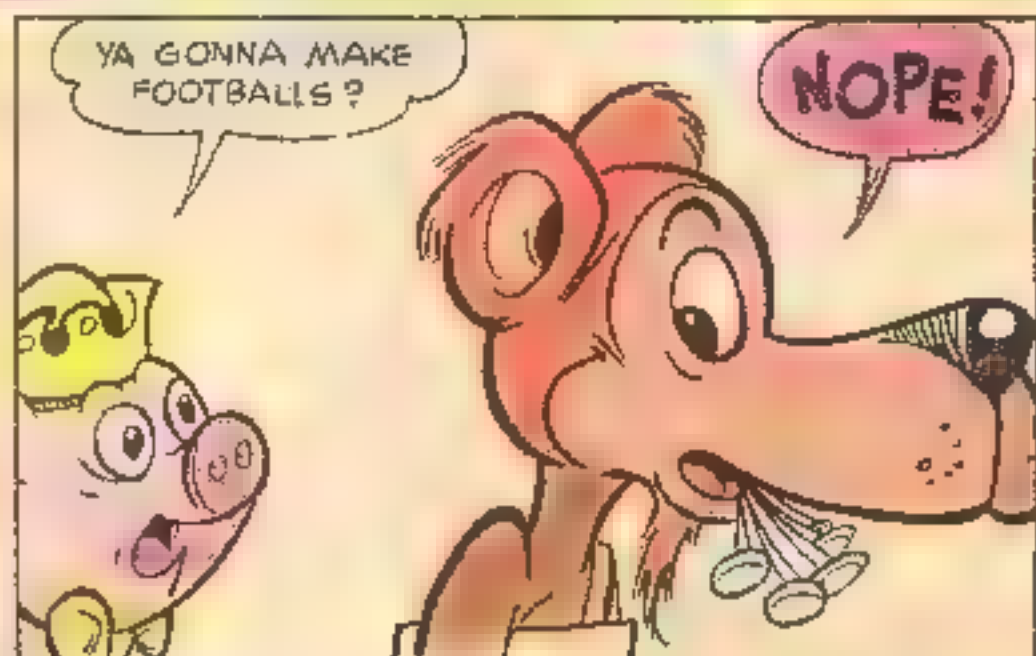
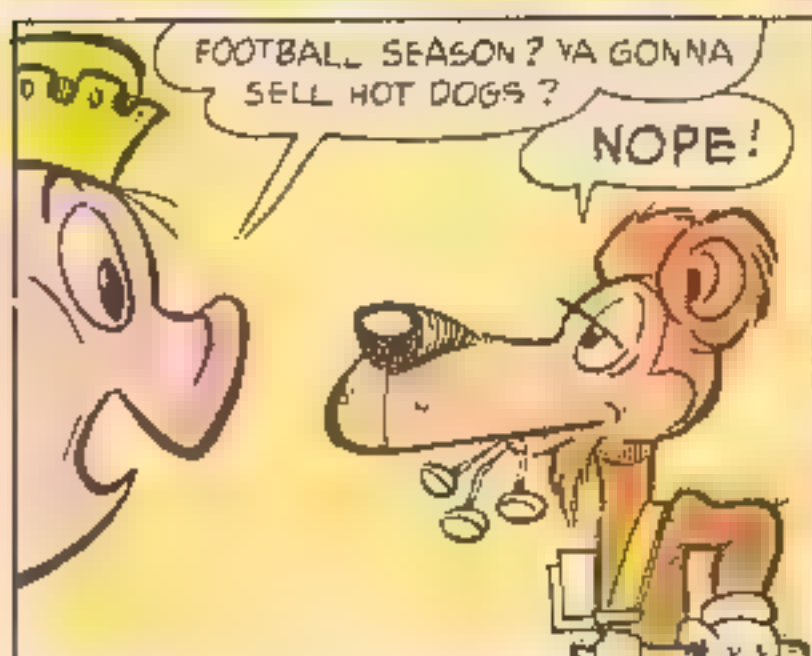
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BACKWARD LAND

SAMMY Squirrel looked in the kitchen where his mother was baking a nut-pie. "Mgoinanplay," called Sammy.

"Sammy!" his mother said. "What did you say? I couldn't understand a word."

"I'm going out and play," repeated Sammy, walking out the door.

"Goodness, Sammy," Mrs. Squirrel said. "You must learn to speak distinctly. One can never understand a word you say."

"Gotagomate," Sammy said. "Felsrwaatn."

"Sammy," said Mrs. Squirrel. "Come right back here and repeat what you said."

"I've got to go. I'm late," Sammy said distinctly. "The fellows are waiting."

Mrs. Squirrel shook her finger at Sammy. "You're going to have to speak so others can understand you," she told him. "You're just too lazy to speak distinctly, that's all! That mumbling is very annoying. One has to strain the ears trying to guess what you are saying."

Sammy's mother was right. He never bothered to pronounce his words clearly. For him it was easier to slur words together. Sammy didn't really see why folks made such a fuss about speaking distinctly. Golly, he thought, *it's an awful lot of trouble saying each syllable correctly and speaking clearly.*

As he hurried down the street toward the sand lot where his playmates were waiting for him, Sammy met his Uncle Cyrus.

"Is your mother at home?" asked Uncle Cyrus.

"Shzbaknubpie," retorted Sammy. "Slong."

"Eh? What's that, Sammy?" Uncle Cyrus asked. "Couldn't understand a thing you said. Why don't you speak plainly, Sammy?"

"She's baking a pie," Sammy repeated. "So long. That's what I said."

"You've got to learn to open your mouth so that when you speak the words aren't muffled in your throat, Sammy," his Uncle said angrily as he stalked off.

"Huh!" Sammy muttered, half-aloud. "I can understand myself. Speak clearly, speak clearly! That's all I hear! I won't do it! I talk all right just the way I do!"

Suddenly Sammy felt as if he were sitting on a large spinning top. Round and round he whirled at top speed getting dizzy by the minute. He thought he heard himself cry out before he was plunged into inky blackness. A hard bump made his head ring and jarred his bones, just before Sammy opened his eyes to find the blackness was gone and he was seated on the ground. But he was in the strangest place! All around him were rocky hills with trees that were growing upside-down!

"That's him!" Sammy heard a voice say and he turned around to find himself staring at two strangers. If he hadn't been scared, Sammy might have laughed out loud at them because

they were so comical looking. They were both tall and skinny, with lots of wild hair. They looked, Sammy thought, sort of like two floor-mops standing on end.

"Welcome to Backward Land," one of the fellows said. I'm ynmot and my friend is reteP. Now that we've told you where you are our job is finished and you'll have to shift for yourself."

They stood there and looked haughtily at Sammy, whose brow was wrinkled in puzzlement and anxiety.

"Your yommt and he's reteP," Sammy said. "What funny names. But how did I get here? Why am I here? I never heard of this place."

The one who called himself yommt pointed beyond some rocks not far off. "s'nowt thgir revo ereht," he said. "emoC no."

Sammy gulped. "What did you say?" he asked. "I couldn't understand a word." But the others were already stamping off toward the rocks and so Sammy decided it would be best to follow.

Reaching the rocks, they made a sharp turn on a sandy road and Sammy found himself in a little village. Other strange looking folks stood about the village and watched him as he entered. One of them, a round little fellow, that resembled a small bottle cork, called out to Sammy.

"emoC leW," he called. "ll'uoY ekil ti ereht."

"Wh - What?" Sammy stammered. "I couldn't un-

derstand you at all." The other shook his head sadly. "ooT dab," he said.

Sammy was suddenly clapped on the back and he turned to see the tall, skinny one called yommT, raising a hand to the other villagers. Holding Sammy by the shoulder, he began,

"ruO dneirf, ereh, lliw teg desu ot efil ni drawkcaB dnaL," he said

"Wait!" shouted Sammy. "Say that again! I can't understand a word you said! But the other went right on talking in his old way.

"yaP on deeh ot mih, srobbgien," he said. "eH yllaer t'nseod erac tuoba gnuklat y.nialp."

Sammy clapped his hands to his ears and started to run. "I can't stand, it!" he cried. "I'm getting out of here. I can't stay with folks who talk so they can't be understood." But his path was quickly blocked and he felt himself being held by strong arms

"Please let me go," he pleaded. "Let me go home!" The fellow who looked like a bottle cork addressed Sammy. "You've got to stay here," he said. "Boys and girls who don't like to speak clearly live here. You're one so you have to stay here."

"That's better," said Sammy. "I can understand you now and gosh, it's a pleasure"

"It won't be for long," the fellow who resembled a bottle cork replied. "You'll have to learn to listen and understand our way of speaking. We don't think it's any worse than the way you talk."

"What's wrong with the way I talk?" bristled Sammy.

"You know very well," was the answer. "Nobody can ever understand you the way you run your words to-

gether and don't pronounce anything clearly. That's why you're here. Our listening post is specially tuned to hear the remarks of boys and girls who don't think speaking clearly is worth bothering about. That's you. You said so yourself."

Sammy suddenly tore away from his captors and nimbly darted away. "You can't keep me here!" he shouted. But Sammy's foot struck a stone and he stumbled, falling to his knees. The men who looked like a floor-mop standing on end were upon him instantly and rough hands dragged him forward.

"Il'eW tup mih ereht lliw eh sloot flo," said one, and Sammy didn't have to understand him for he saw they were dragging him toward a large iron-barred cage.

"No! No!" cried Sammy. "Stop! Please let me go home."

"Nonsense," said one of the fellows that was a copy of a floor-mop standing on end. "You'll learn how to understand us after a while. You see, we talk backwards!"

"I'll never learn to understand you," replied Sammy, tearfully. "I'll never be able to understand anything and how'll I talk to folks I can't understand?"

"You didn't seem to think about that when you were home and folks told you they couldn't understand a thing you said," was their answer.

"I know," sobbed Sammy. "But I promise I won't be lazy anymore. I'll open my mouth so that I won't mumble and I'll pronounce my syllables distinctly from now on if you'll only let me go."

The tall, skinny one looked at the others.

"IlahS ew ekat sih drow?" one of Sammy's captors asked the others.

"seY," replied the one who could be mistaken for a bottle-cork. "Il eh speak gnikaeps yldab ruo gnumetsil tsop llhw raeh mih." The tallest floor-mop standing on end, turned to Sammy.

"We'll let you go," he told Sammy. "But remember, start to get lazy again and not pronouncing your words so folks can understand you, and pronto! you'll be right back here . . . for good!"

"Oh, thank you," Sammy breathed. "Don't worry. I've an idea now what it's like listening to folks talk so they can't be understood."

The tall, floor-moppish looking fellow raised an arm circled it three times in the air and Sammy was plunged into blackness again. Once more he felt himself whirling round and round and then, with a BUMP! he found himself in his backyard. His mother stuck her head out the window and saw him there. "Sammy," she said, "you're back in time for supper, for once. Come right in and wash up. Supper's on the table."

Sammy walked into the house and he was never so glad to be home.

"I'm hungry," he said. "Hope there is lots to eat tonight."

"What did you say?" began Mrs. Squirrel, and then she stopped short and looked at Sammy. "Why . . . why, Sammy," she said. "I understood every word you said." Sammy just smiled happily and vowed to himself that it'd be that way from then on. Speaking distinctly, he found, didn't demand much effort after all.

NOTE: To decode the sentences of the folks in Backward Land, write out words correctly.

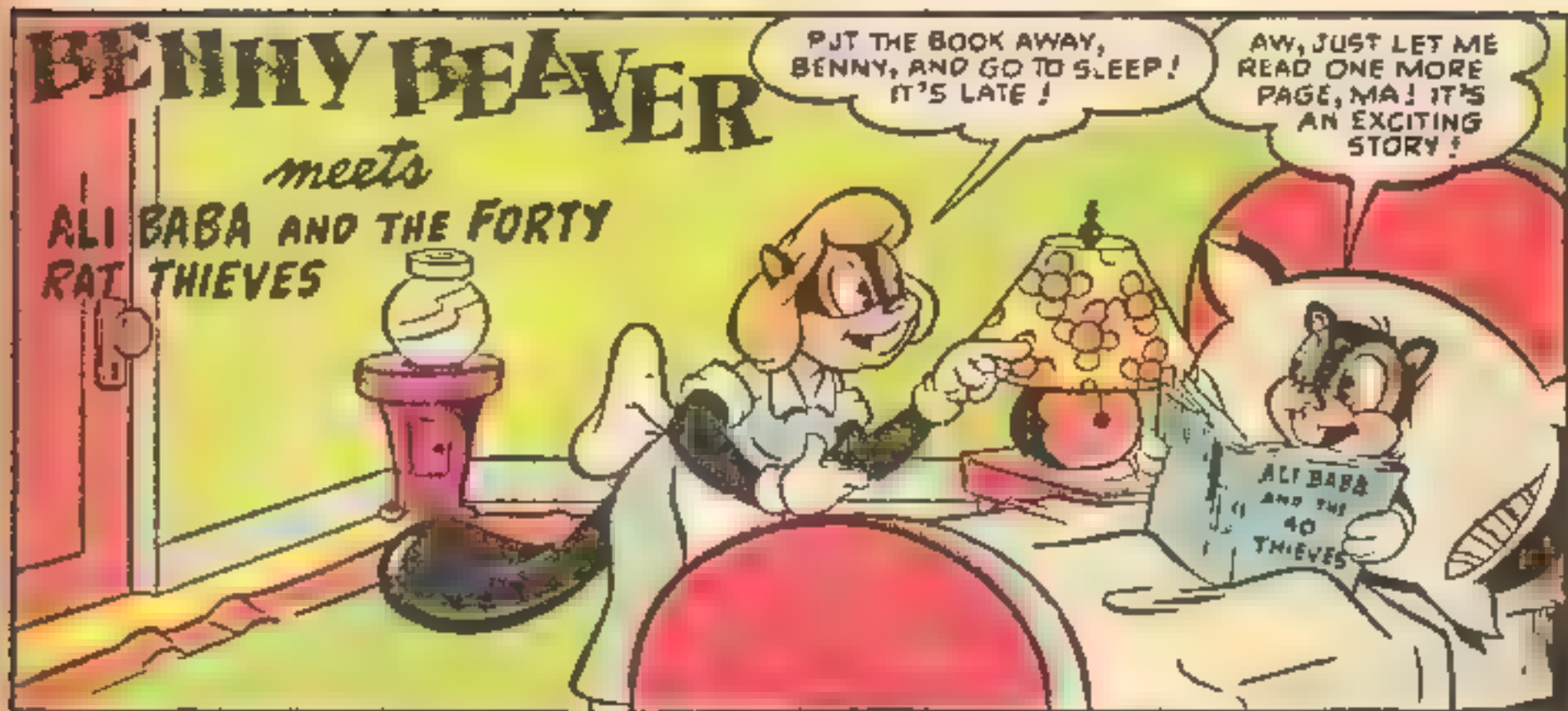
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BENNY BEAVER

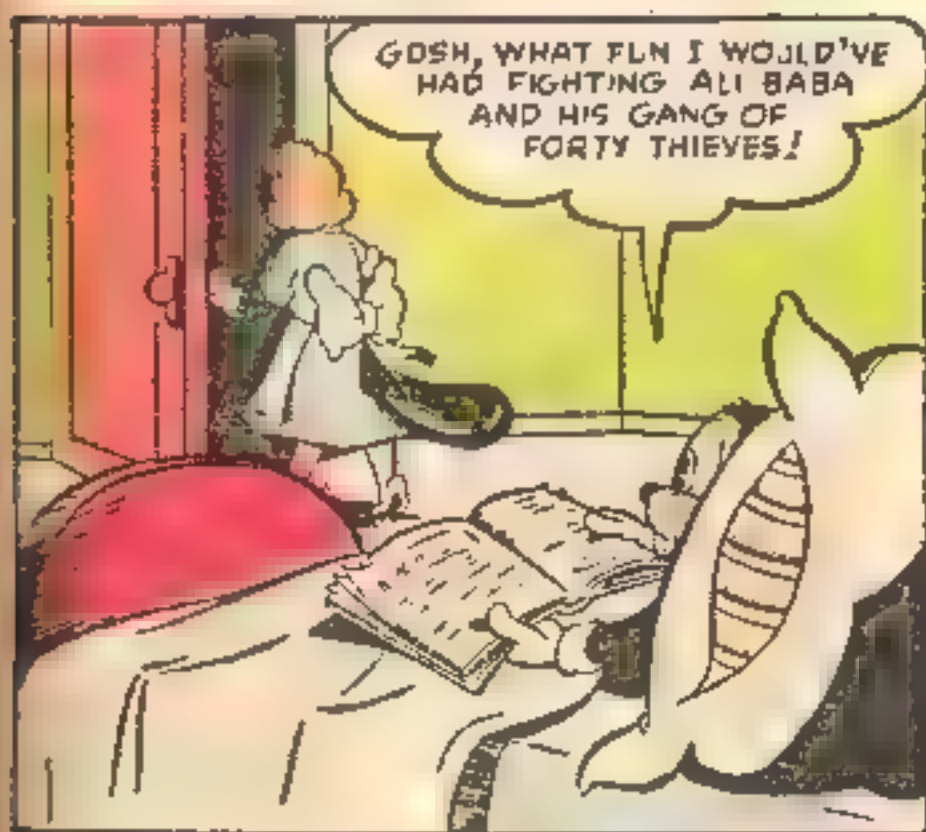
meets
**ALI BABA AND THE FORTY
RAT THIEVES**

PUT THE BOOK AWAY,
BENNY, AND GO TO SLEEP!
IT'S LATE!

AW, JUST LET ME
READ ONE MORE
PAGE, MA! IT'S
AN EXCITING
STORY!



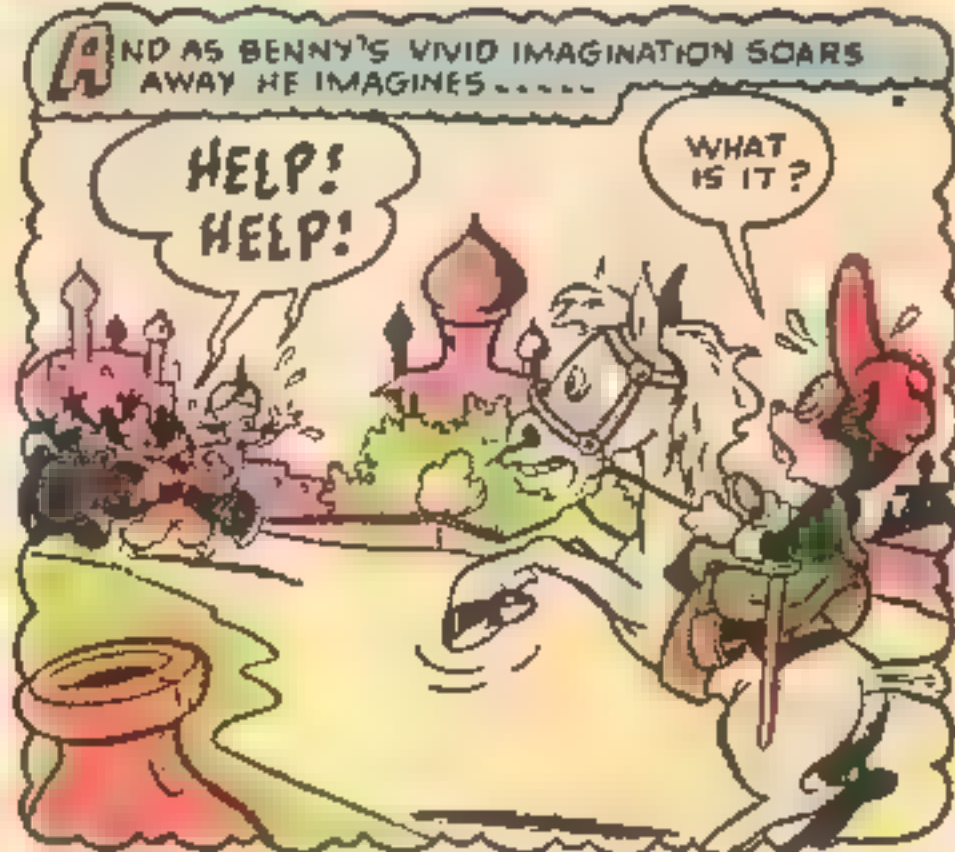
GOSH, WHAT FUN I WOULD'VE
HAD FIGHTING ALI BABA
AND HIS GANG OF
FORTY THIEVES!



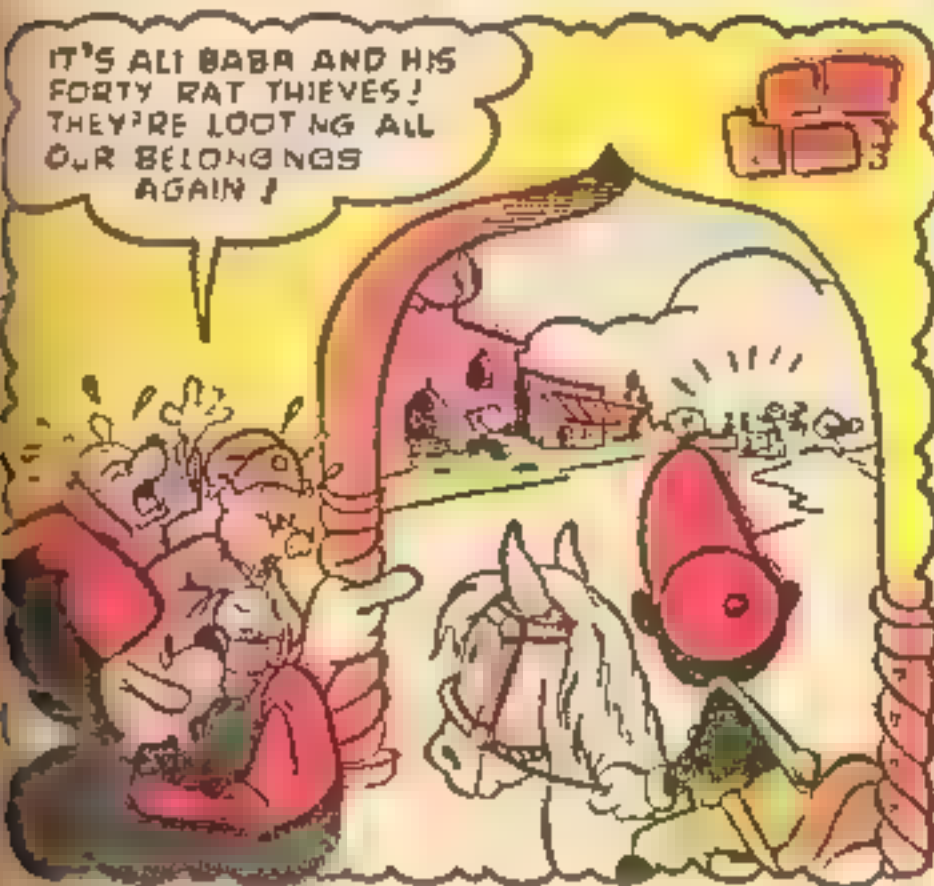
AND AS BENNY'S VIVID IMAGINATION SOARS
AWAY HE IMAGINES.....

HELP!
HELP!

WHAT
IS IT?



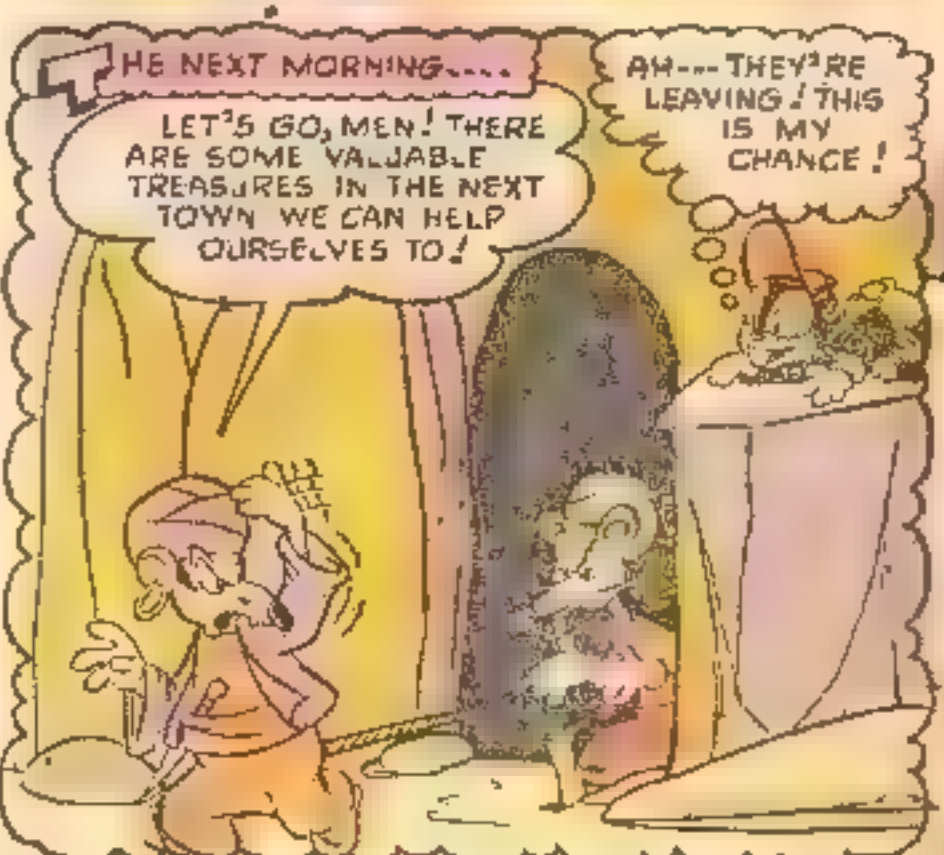
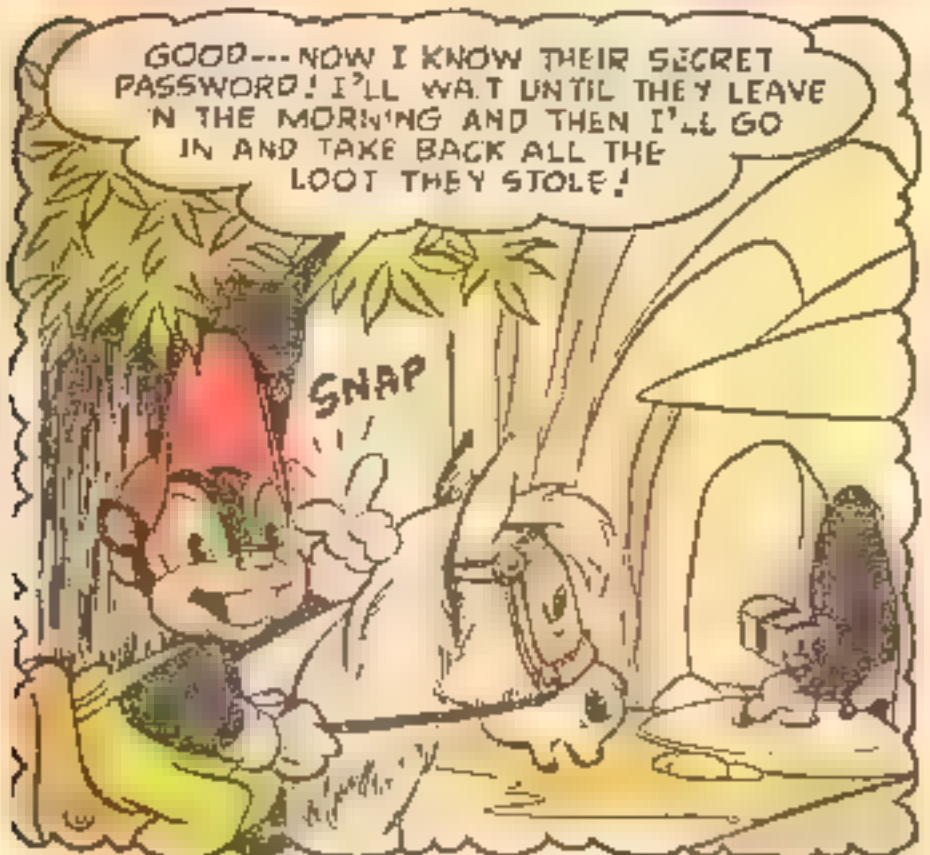
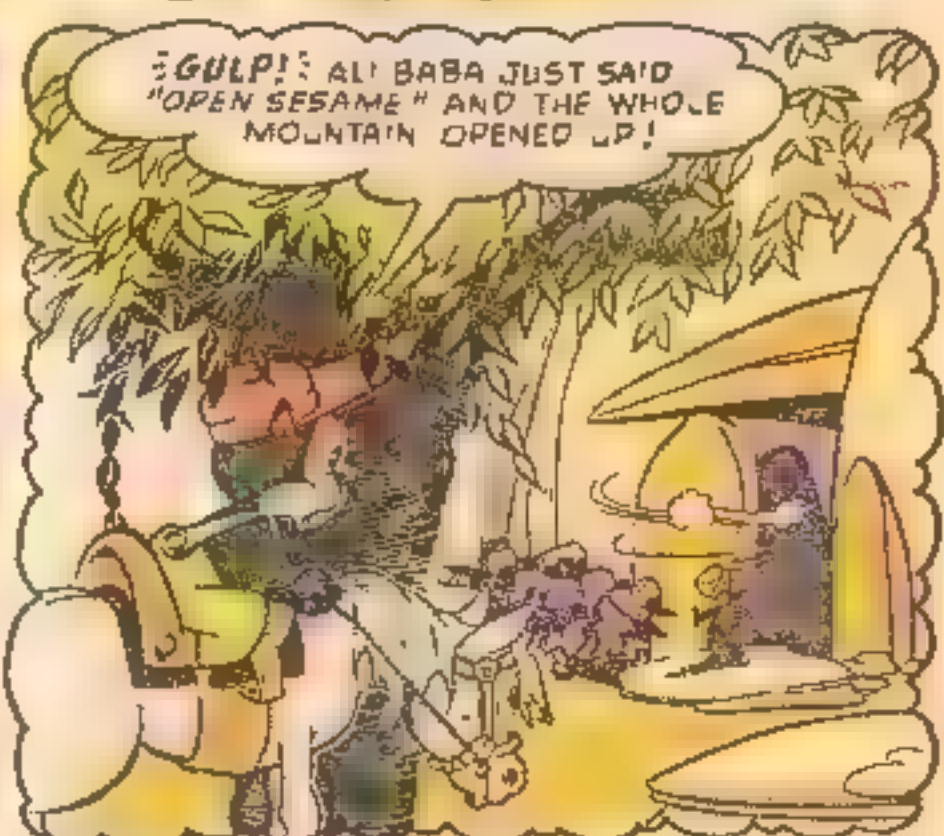
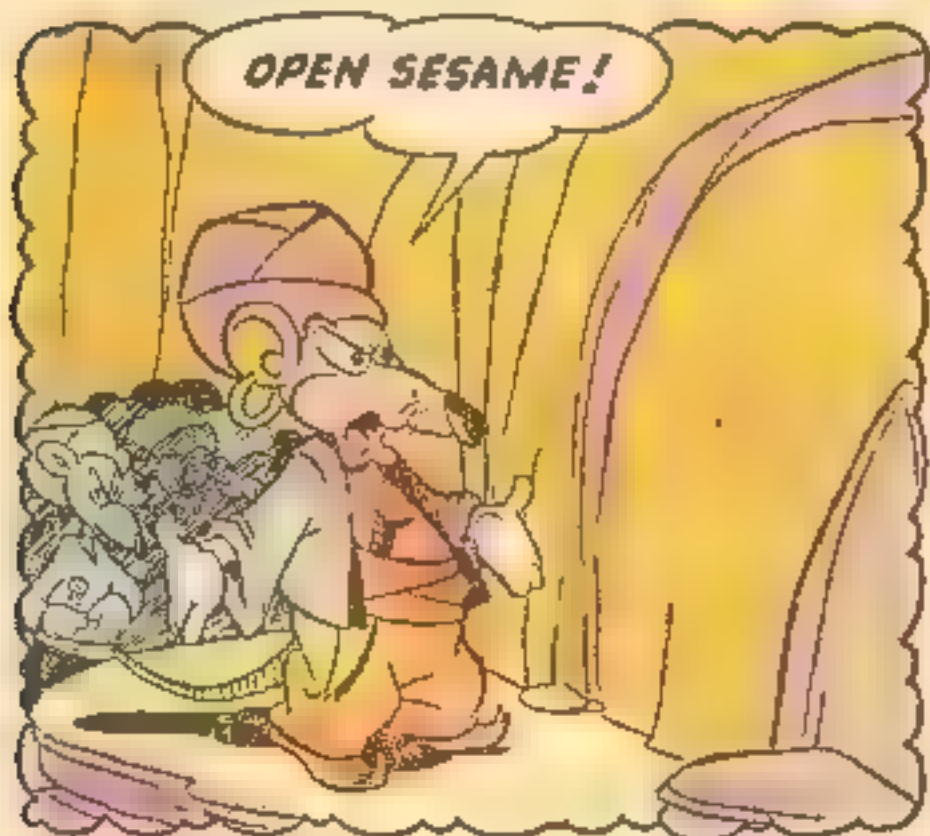
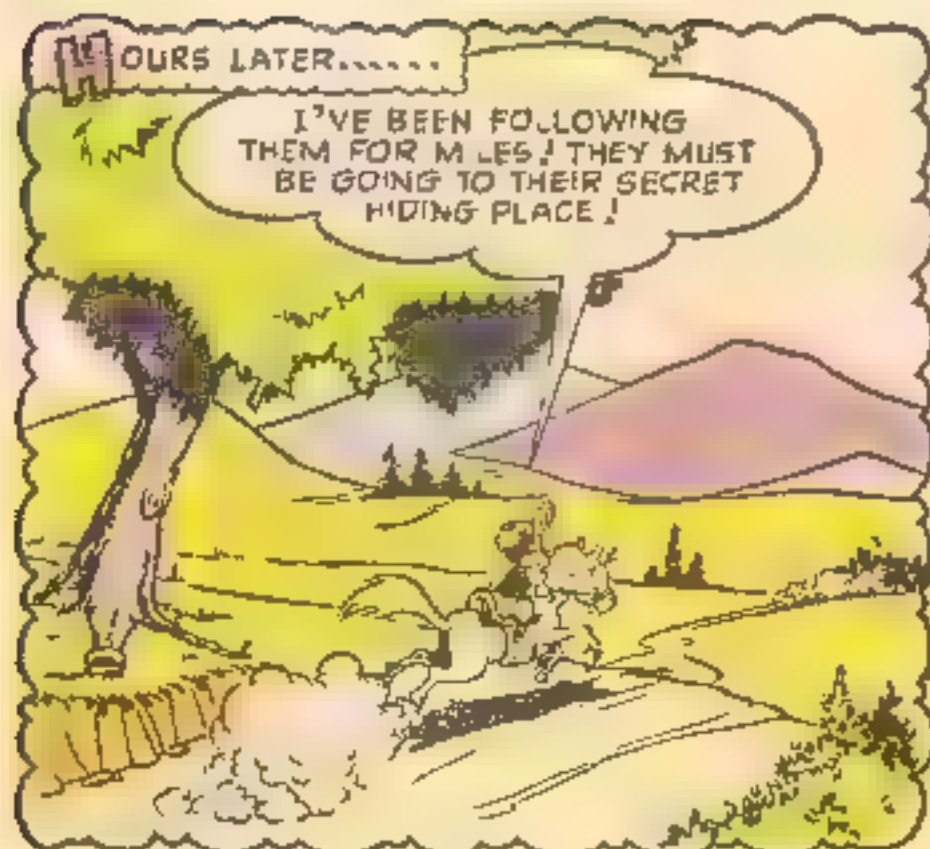
IT'S ALI BABA AND HIS
FORTY RAT THIEVES!
THEY'RE LOOTING ALL
OUR BELONGINGS
AGAIN!



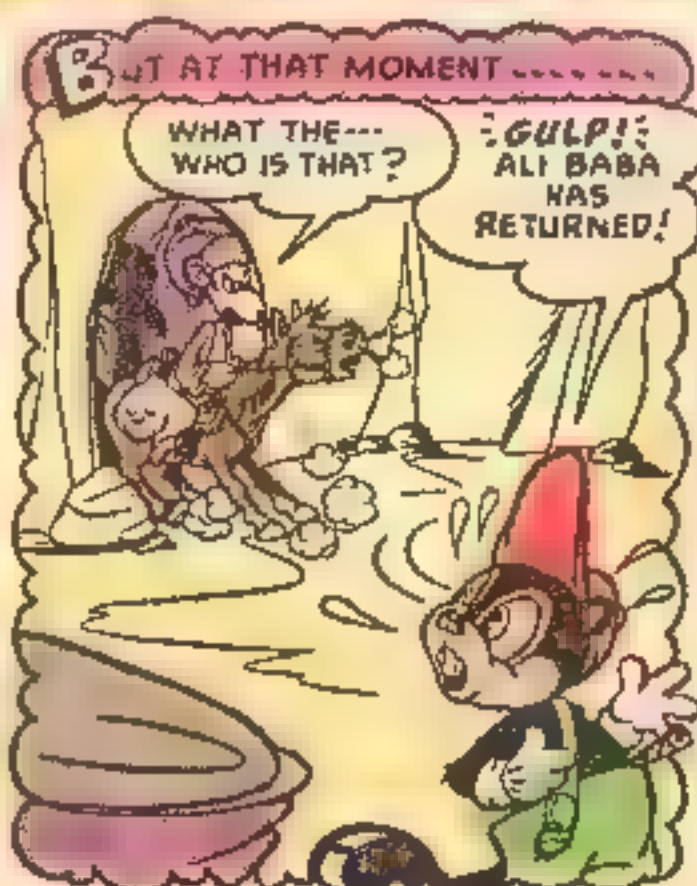
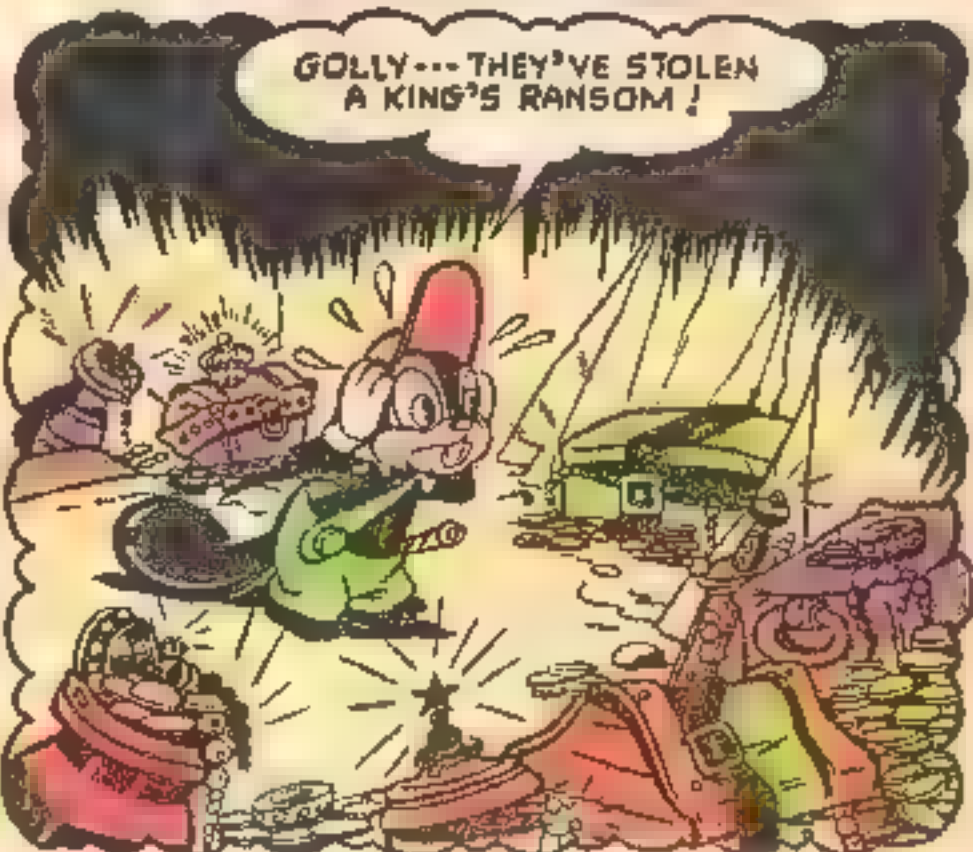
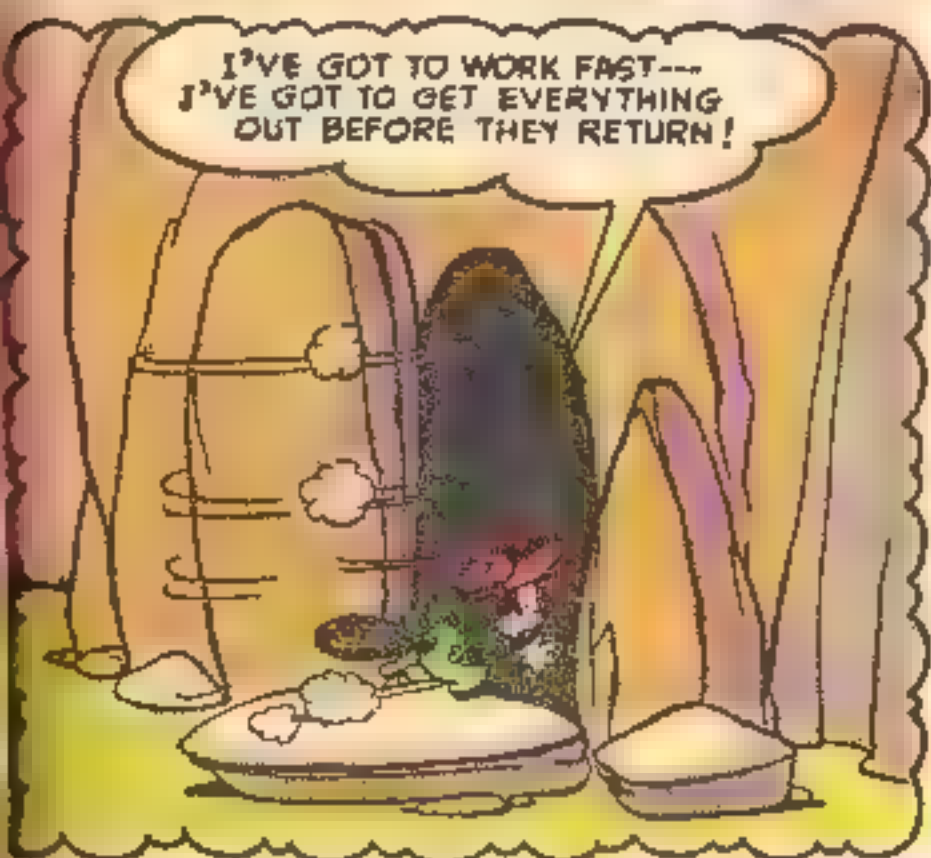
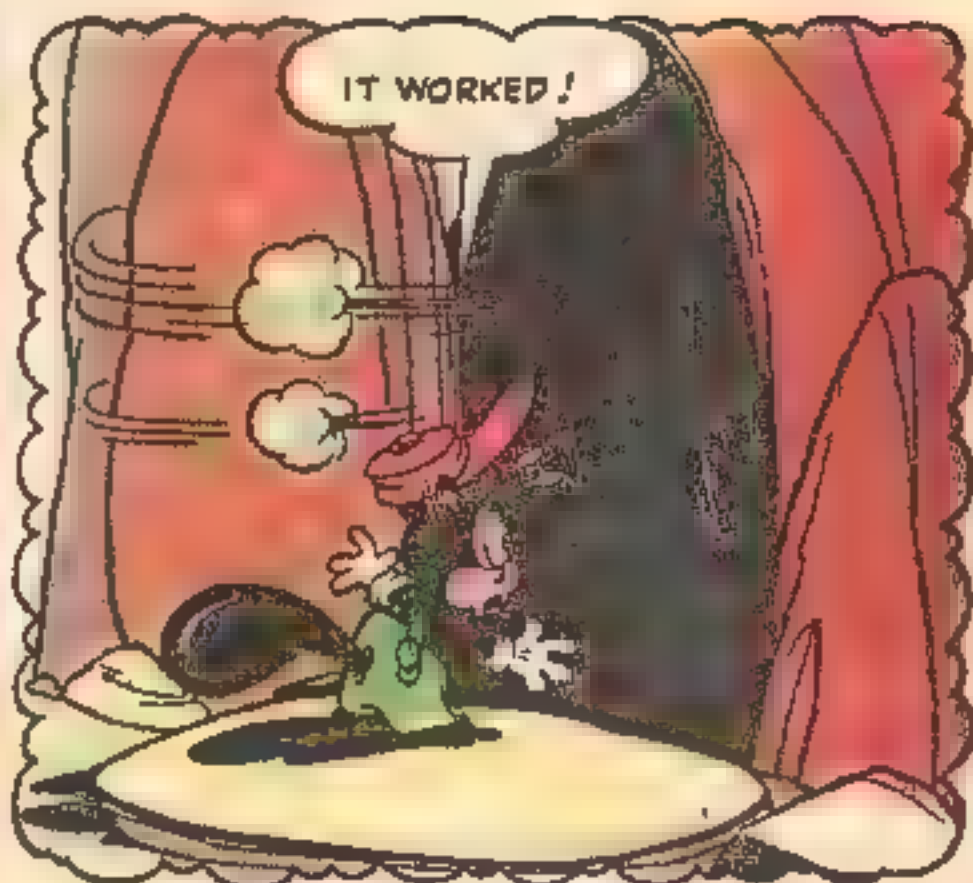
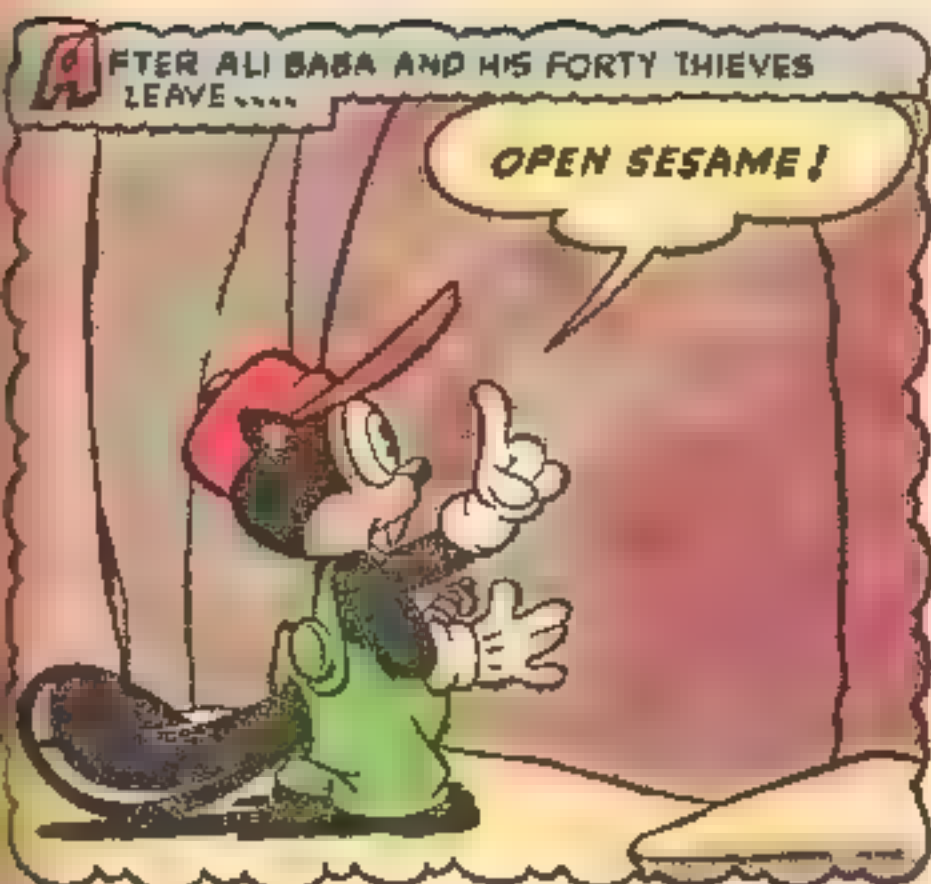
THE KNAVES! IT IS UP
TO ME TO GET BACK YOUR
HARD-EARNED
GOODS!



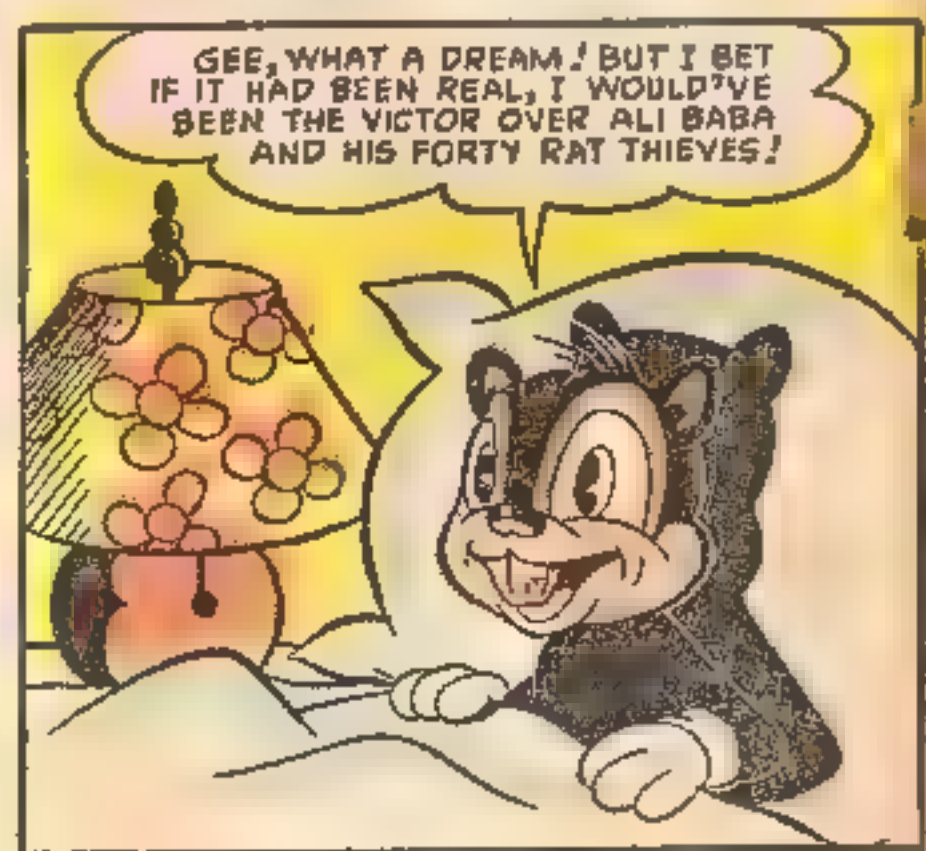
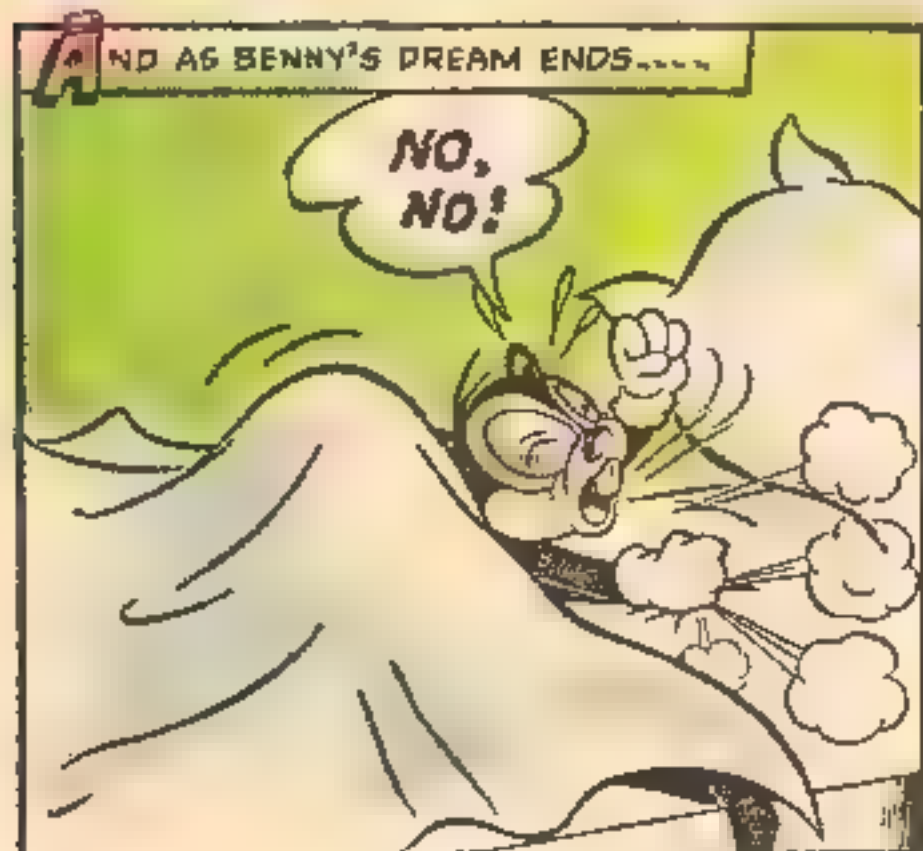
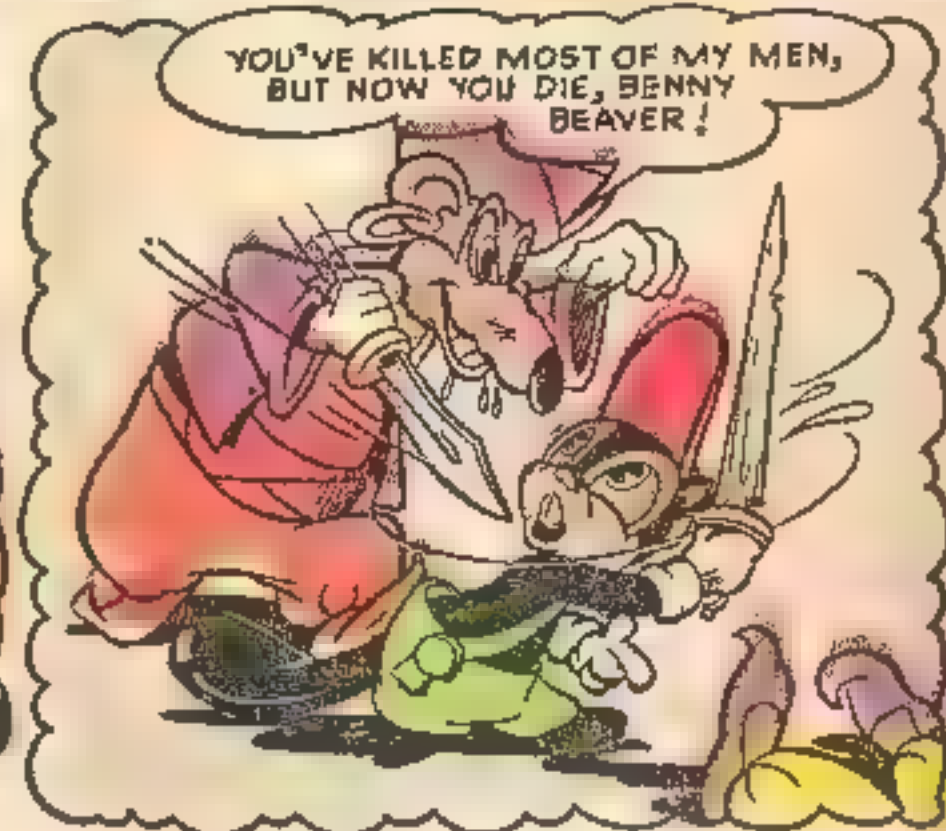
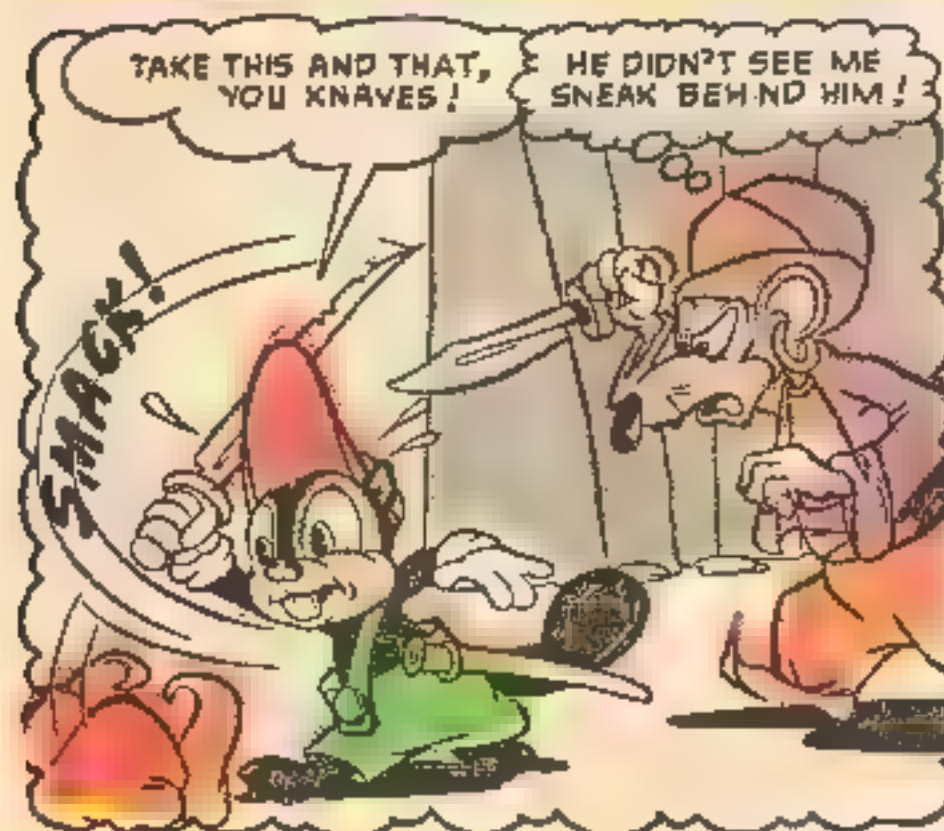
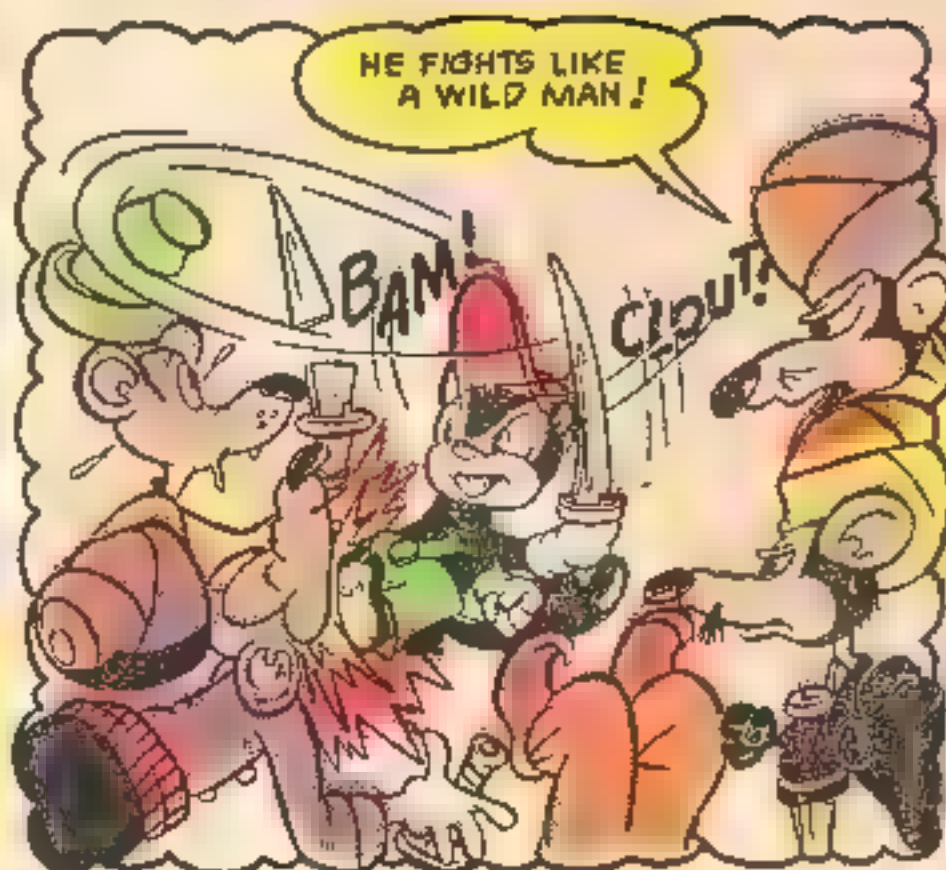
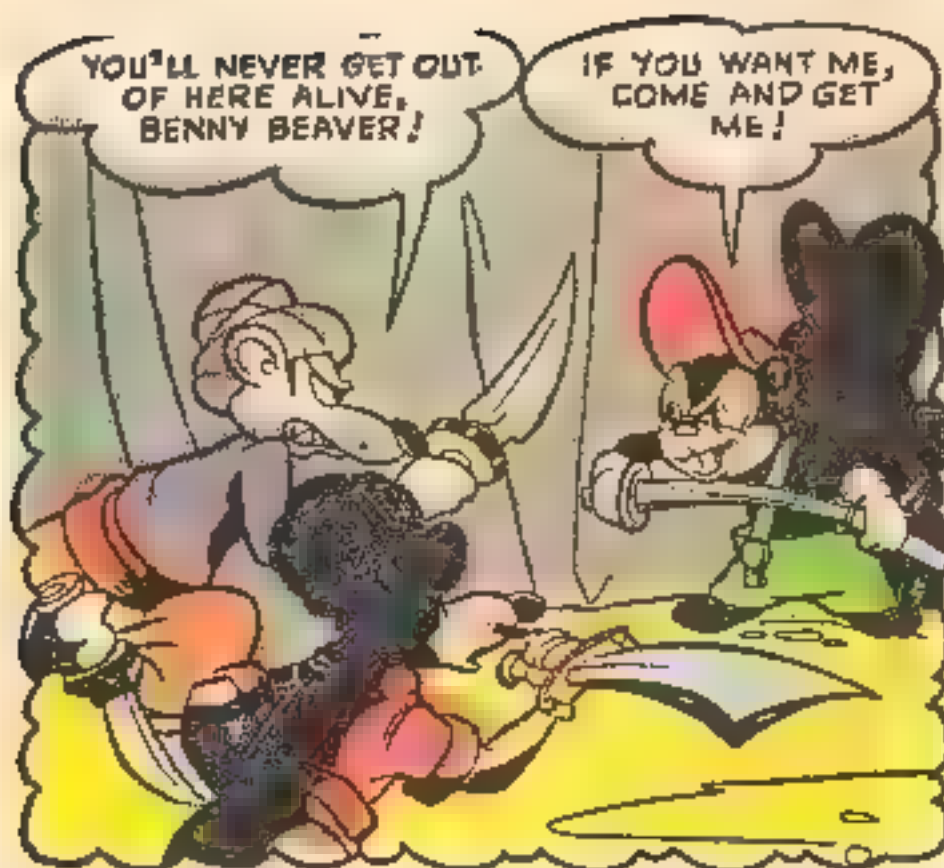
ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



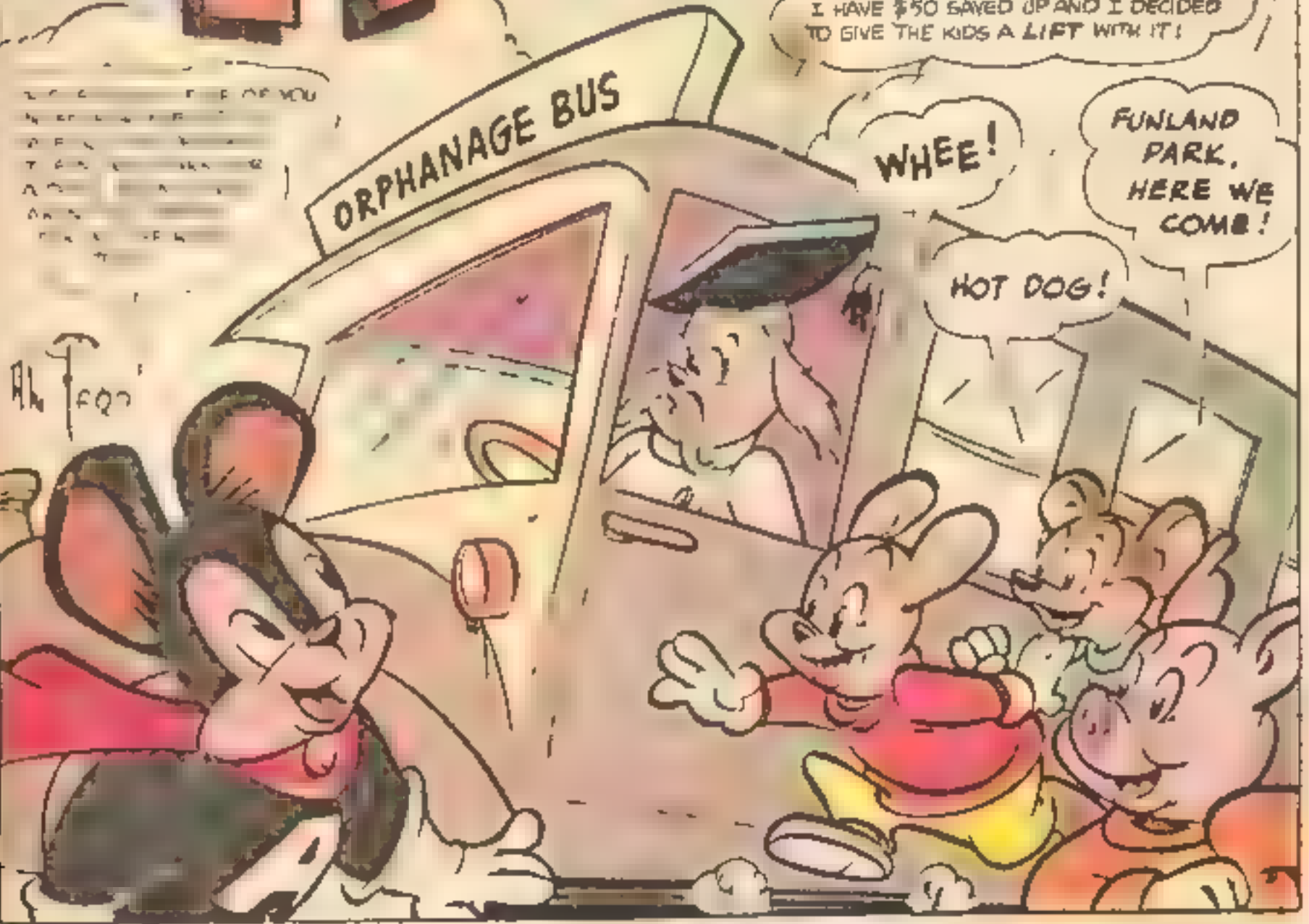
ATOMIC MOUSE

ATOMIC MOUSE



THE LAST I CAN DO IS GIVE YOU A LIFT
TO THE PARK - I CAN SAVE A LITTLE MONEY AND
I CAN BE RULER OF THE WORLD AND FUN!
FOR THE KIDS!

Alfred

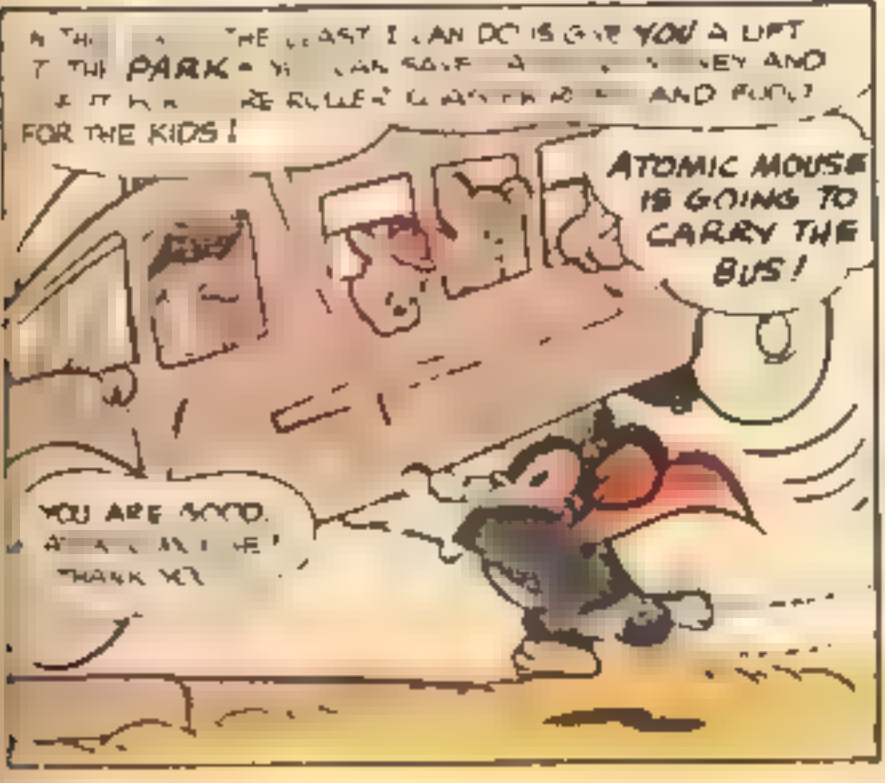


IT'S NOTHING REALLY, ATOMIC MOUSE -
I HAVE \$50 SAVED UP AND I DECIDED
TO GIVE THE KIDS A LIFT WITH IT!

WHEE!

FUNLAND
PARK,
HERE WE
COME!

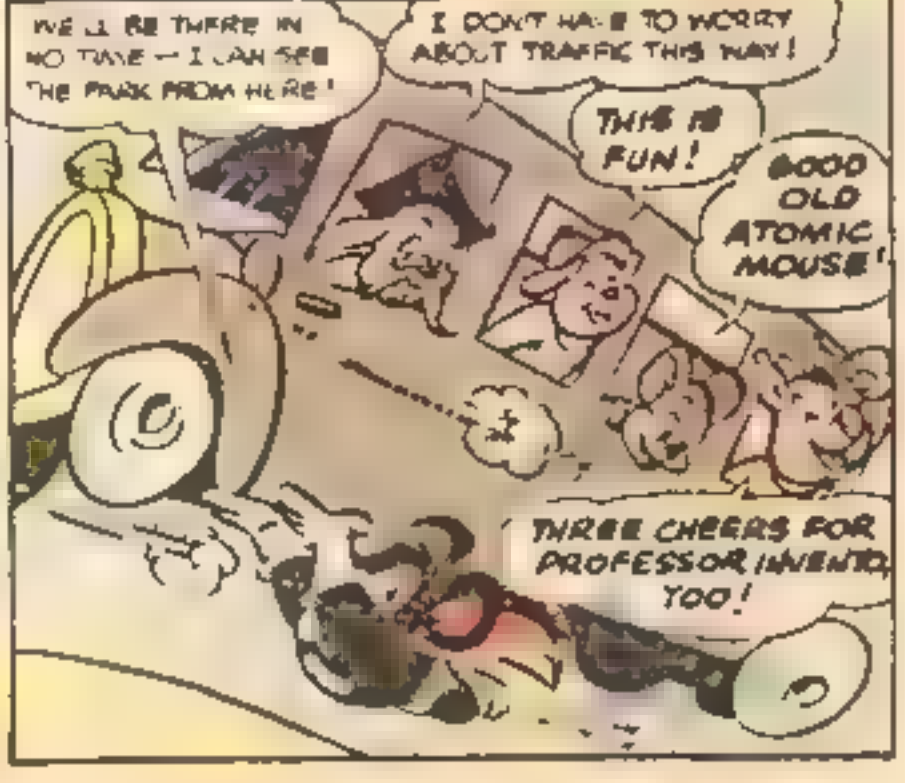
HOT DOG!



AT THE LAST I CAN DO IS GIVE YOU A LIFT
TO THE PARK - I CAN SAVE A LITTLE MONEY AND
I CAN BE RULER OF THE WORLD AND FUN!
FOR THE KIDS!

ATOMIC MOUSE
IS GOING TO
CARRY THE
BUS!

YOU ARE GOOD.
A LITTLE
THANK YOU



WE'LL BE THERE IN
NO TIME - I CAN SEE
THE PARK FROM HERE!

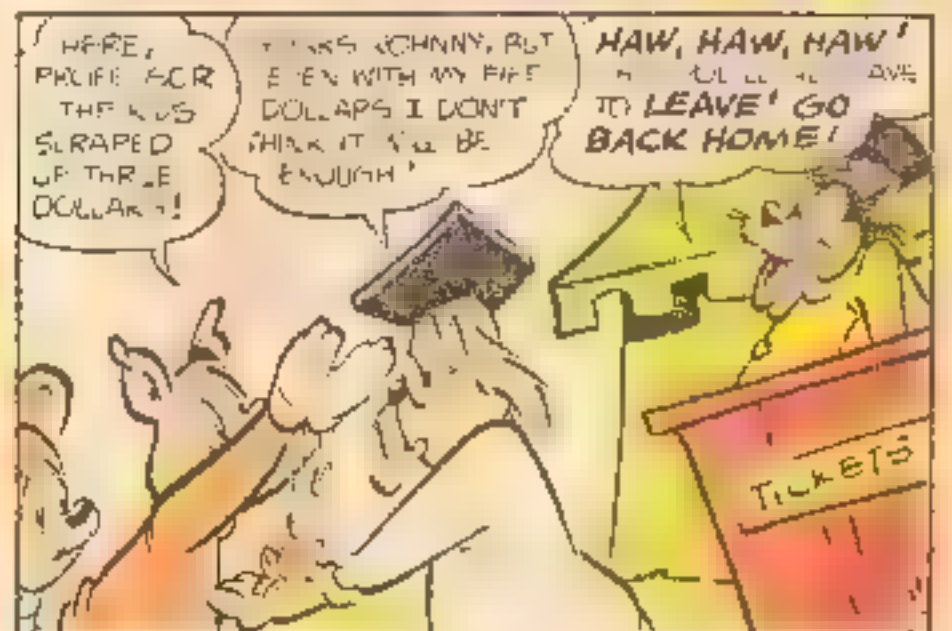
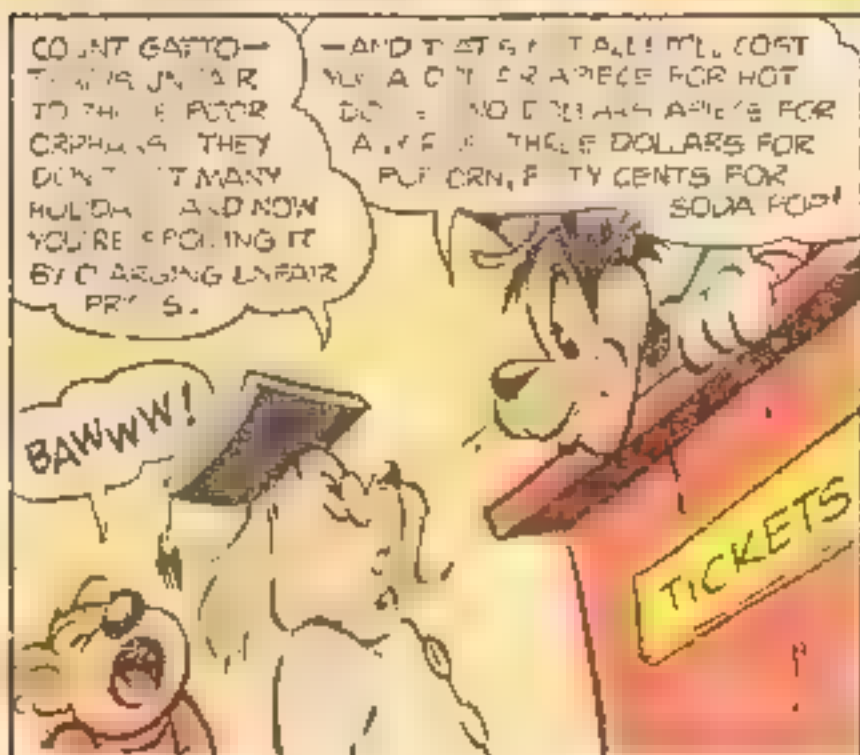
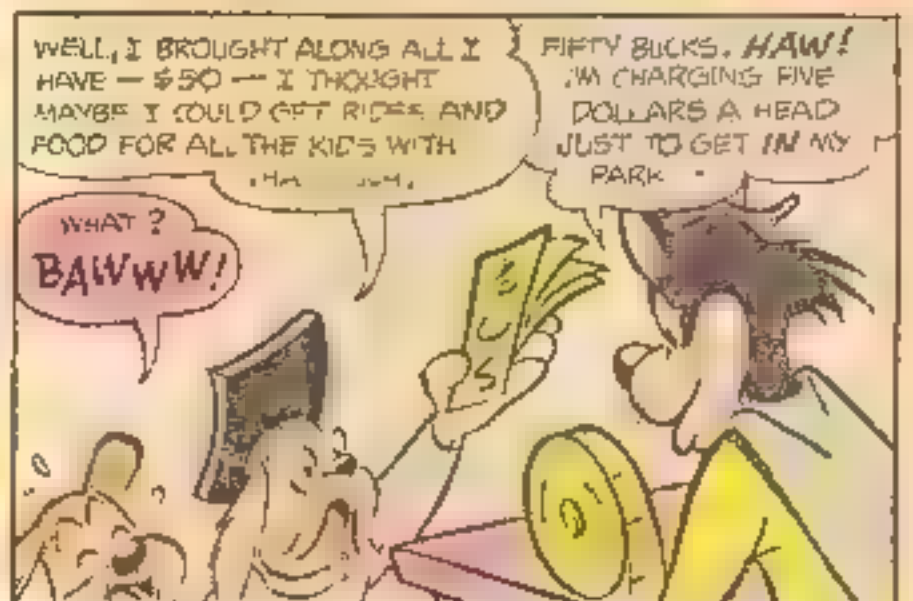
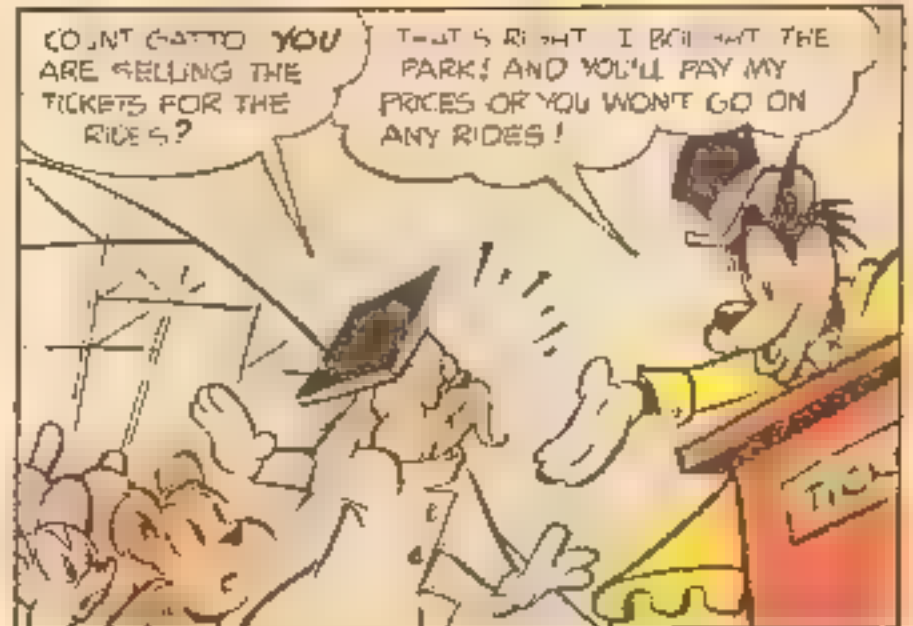
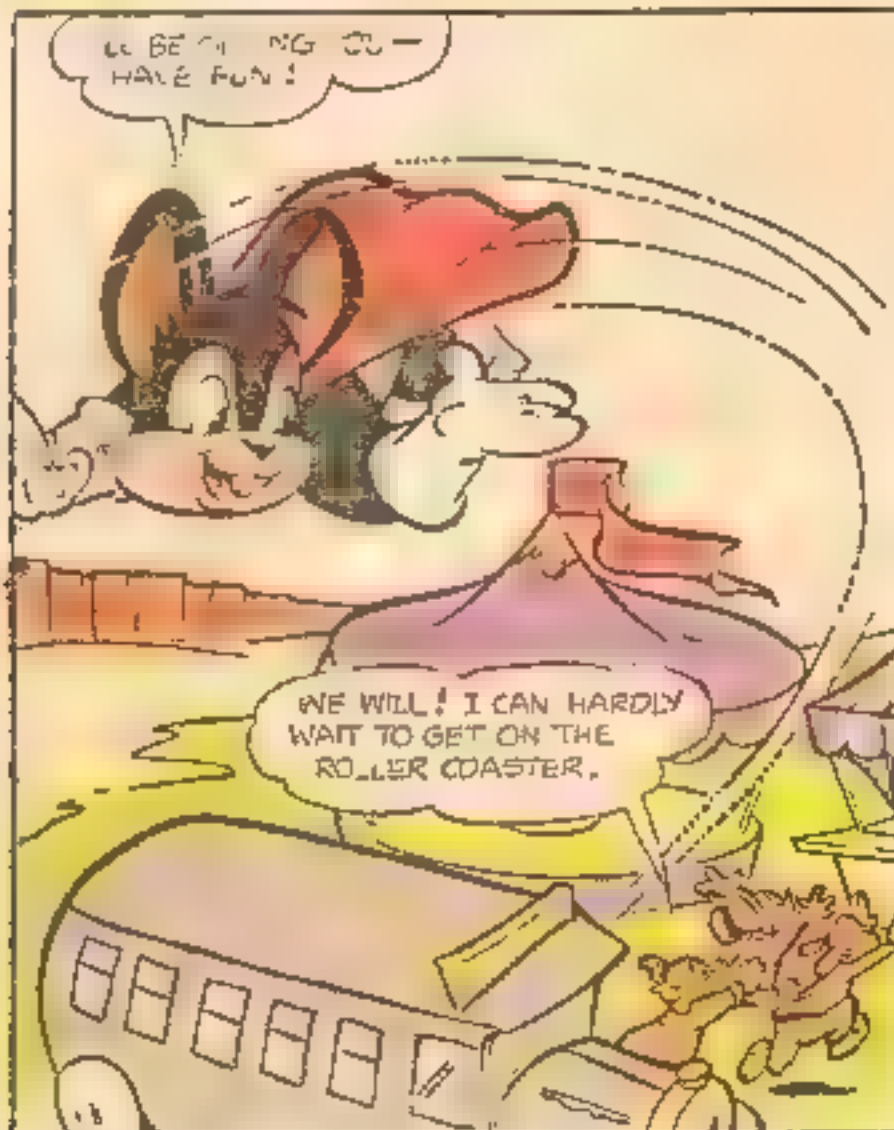
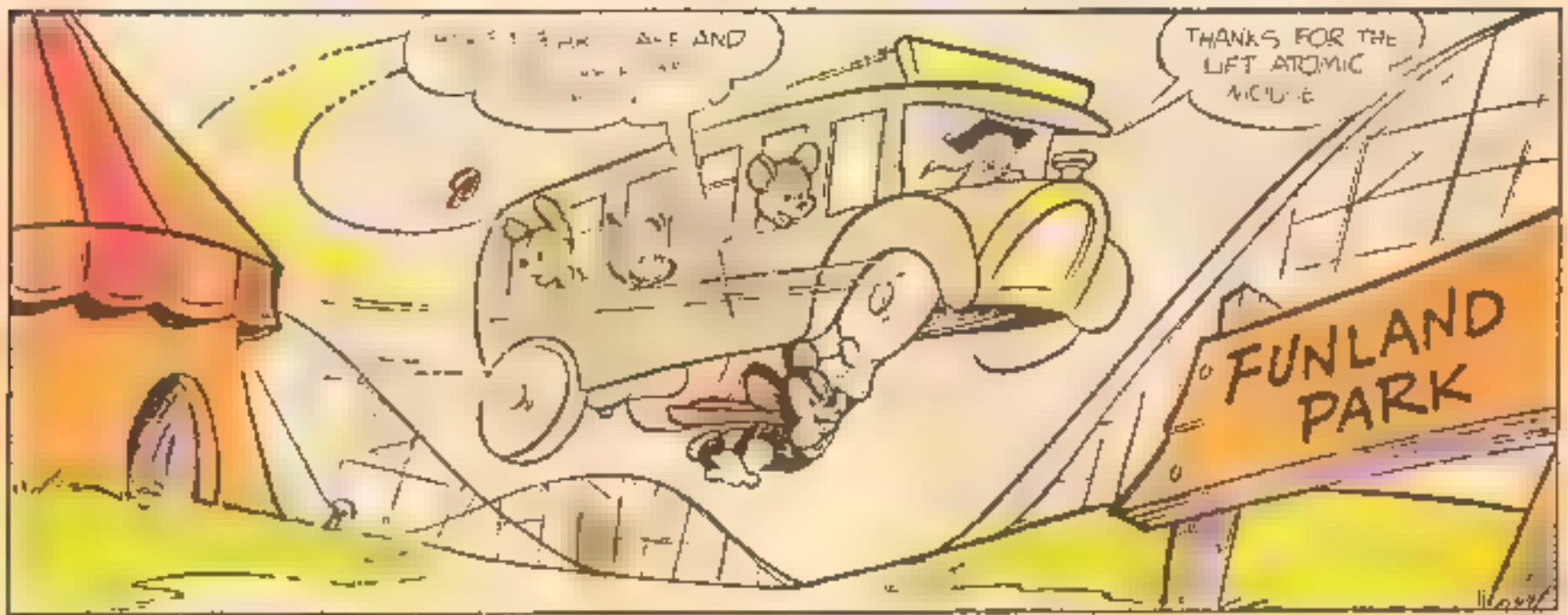
I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT TRAFFIC THIS WAY!

THIS IS
FUN!

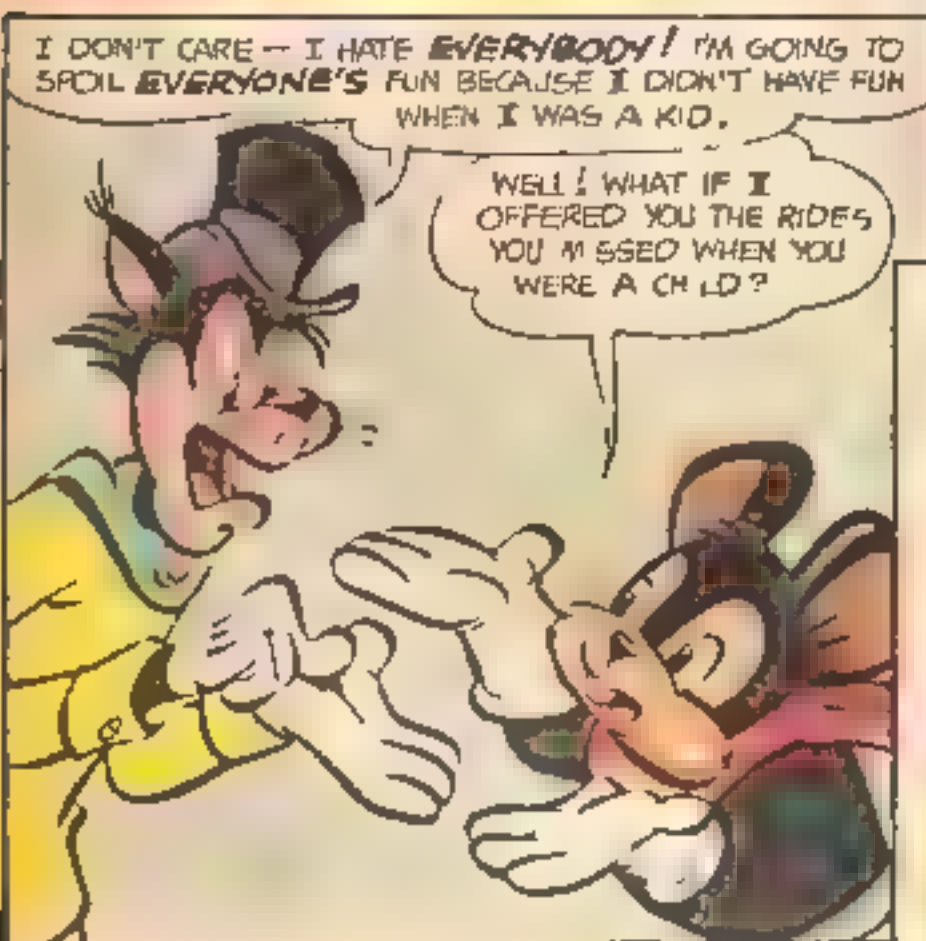
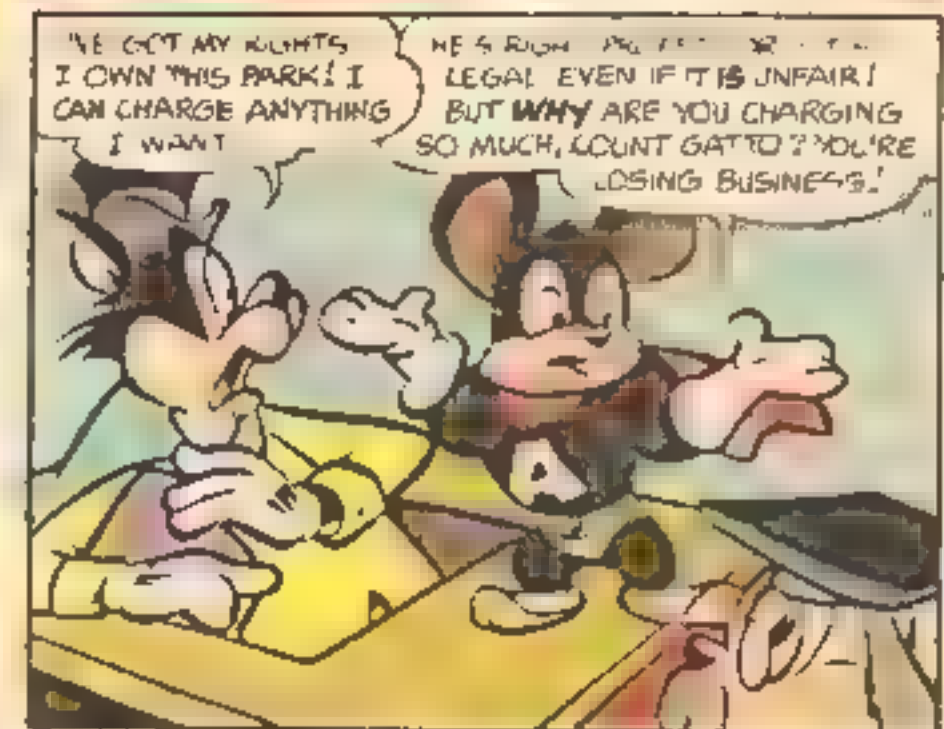
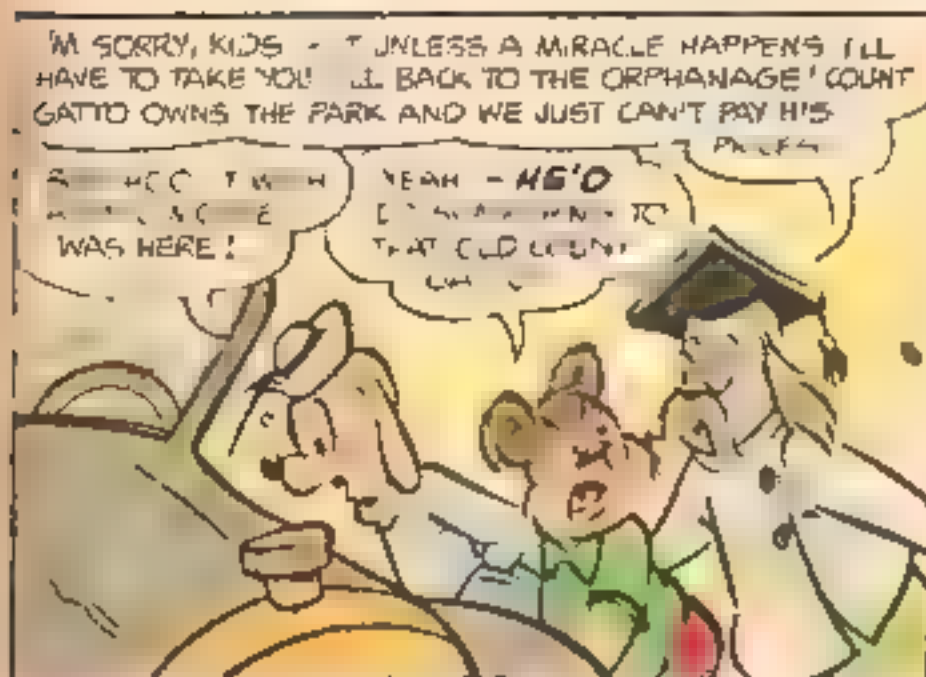
GOOD
OLD
ATOMIC
MOUSE!

THREE CHEERS FOR
PROFESSOR INVENTOR
YOU!

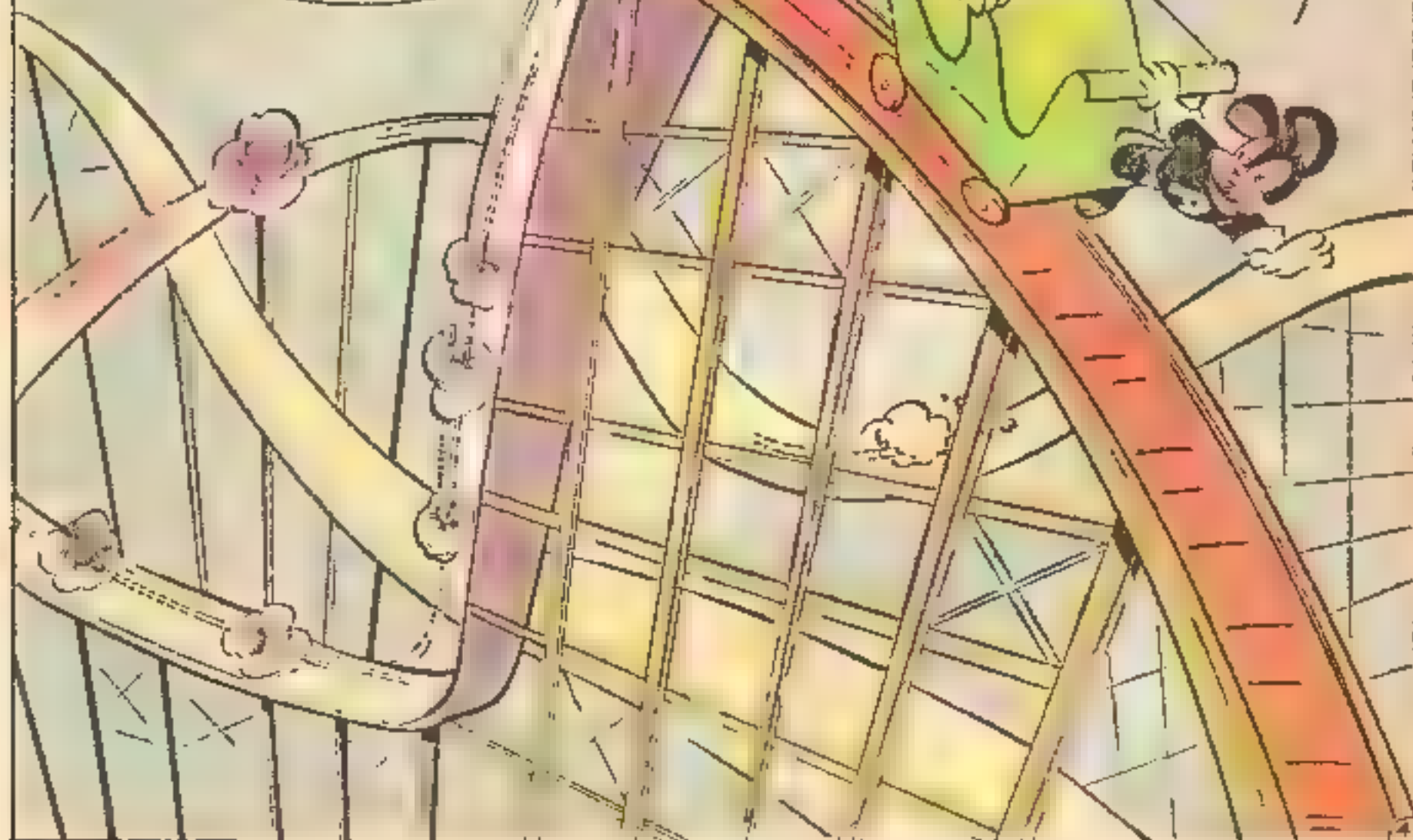
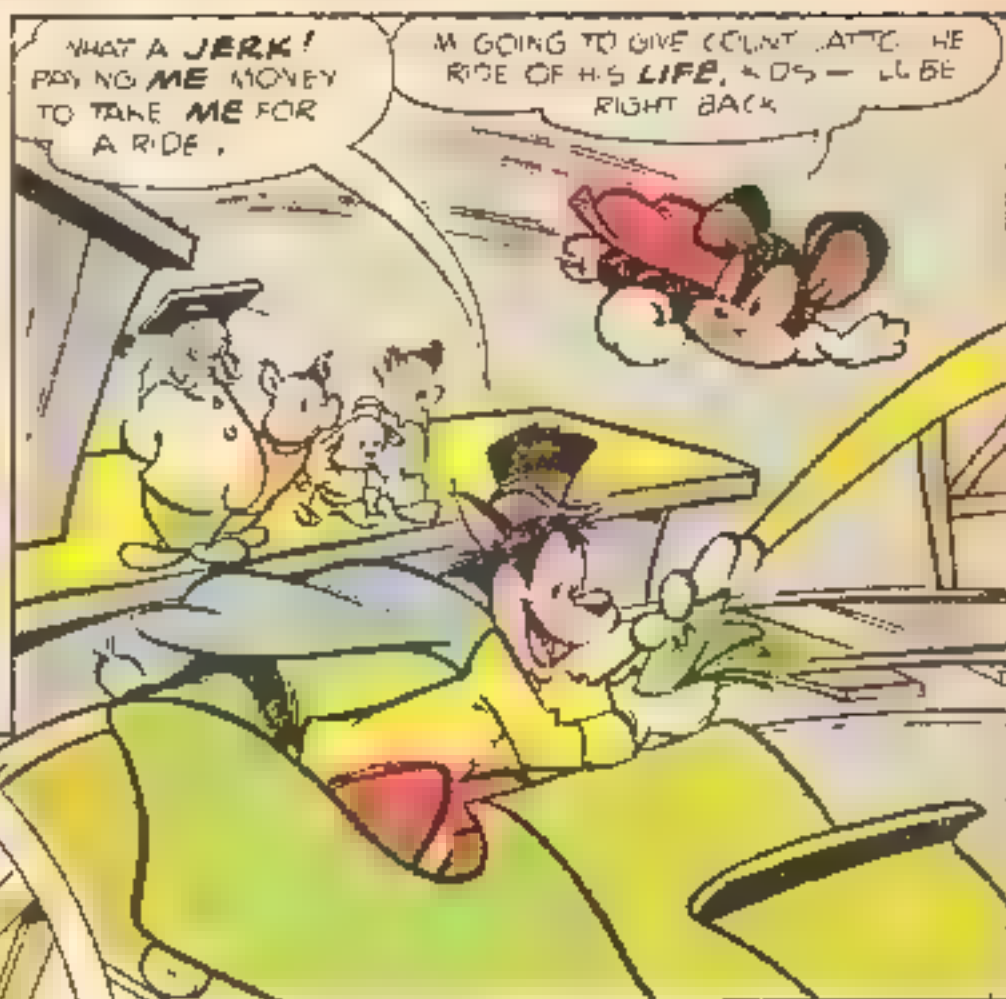
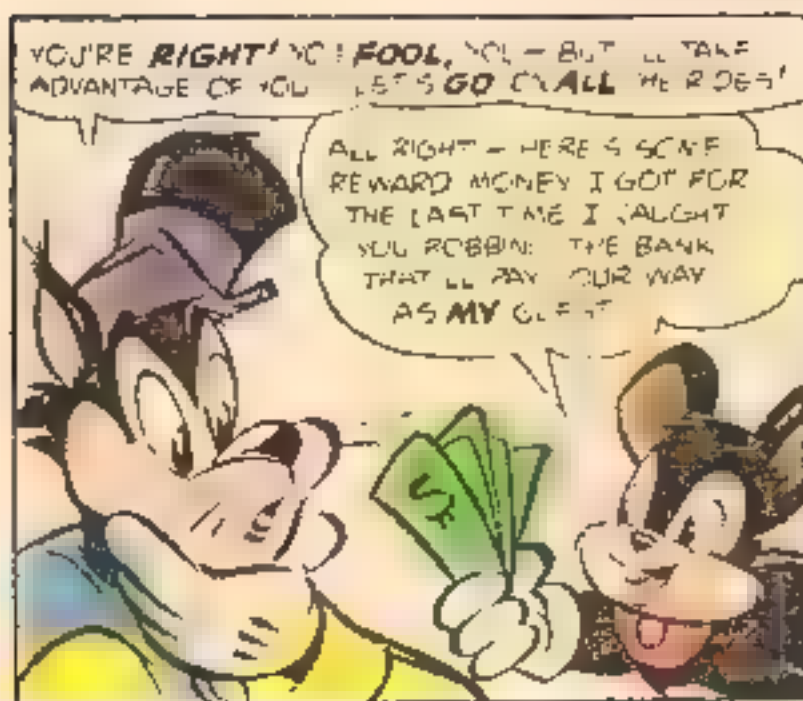
ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE

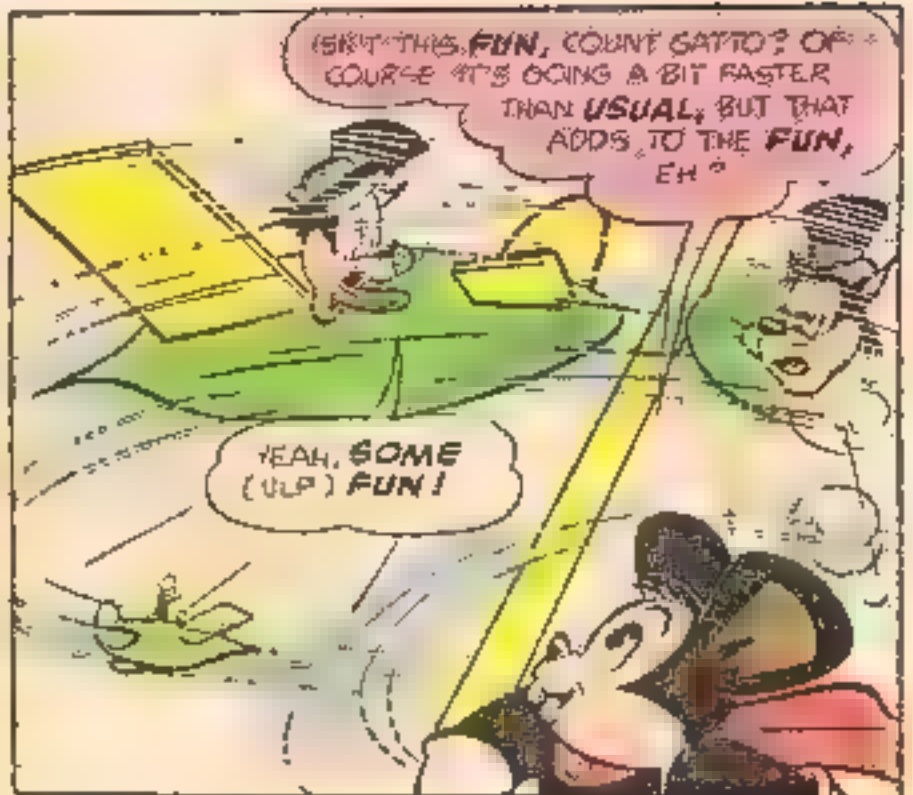
THEKE WASN'T THAT FUN?
NOW LET'S GO ON THIS
AIRPLANE SPIN!

(ULP) AIRPLANE
(CHOKES) SPIN?



(BUT THIS **FUN**, COUNT GATTO? OF
COURSE IT'S GOING A BIT FASTER
THAN **USUAL**, BUT THAT
ADDS TO THE **FUN**,
EH?

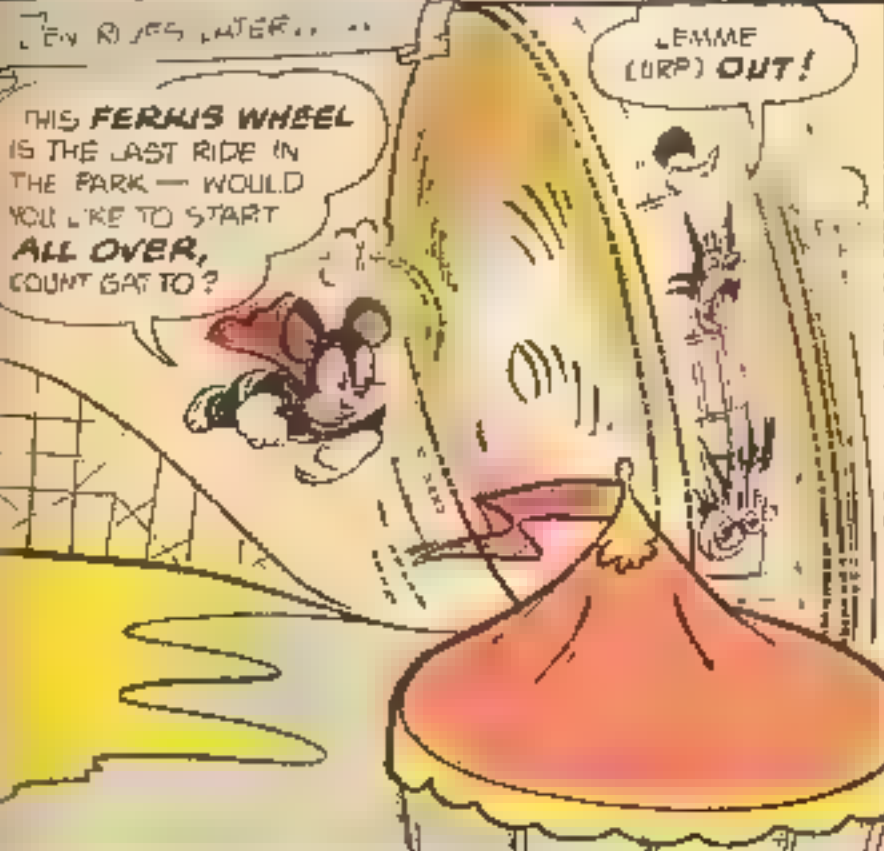
YEAH, SOME
(ULP) FUN!



THEN RIDE'S LATER...

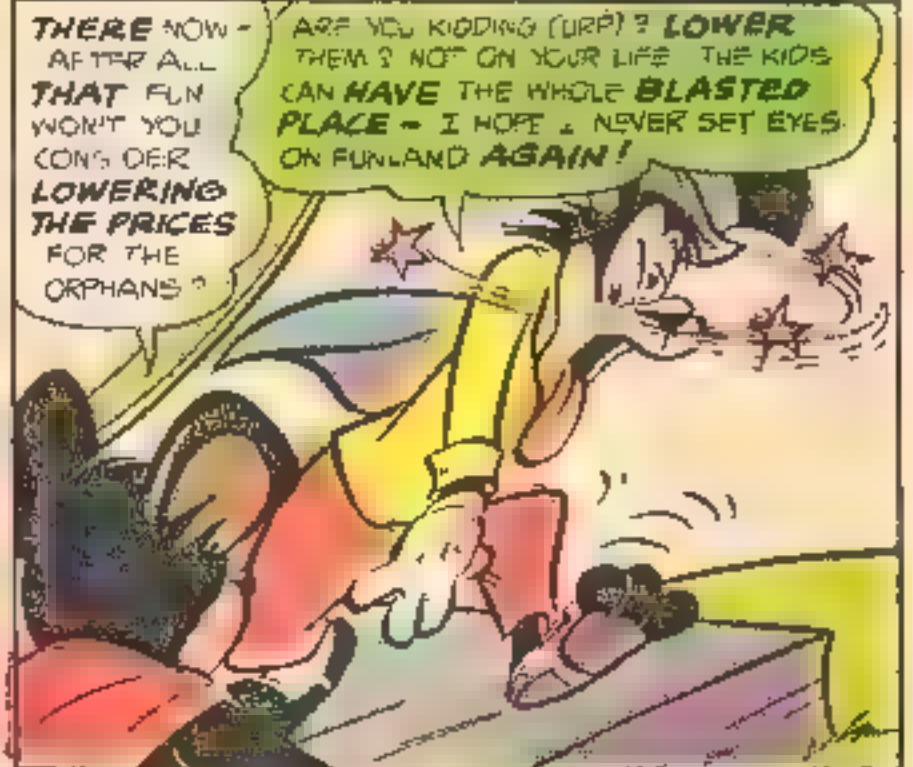
THIS **FERRIS WHEEL**
IS THE LAST RIDE IN
THE PARK — WOULD
YOU LIKE TO START
ALL OVER,
COUNT GATTO?

LEMMIE
(URP) OUT!



THERE NOW -
AFTER ALL
THAT FUN WON'T YOU
CONSIDER
LOWERING
THE PRICES
FOR THE
ORPHANS?

ARE YOU KIDDING (URP)? **LOWER**
THEM? NOT ON YOUR LIFE! THE KIDS
CAN HAVE THE WHOLE **BLASTED**
PLACE - I HOPE - NEVER SET EYES
ON FUNLAND AGAIN!



WHEE!

THIS
IS FUN!

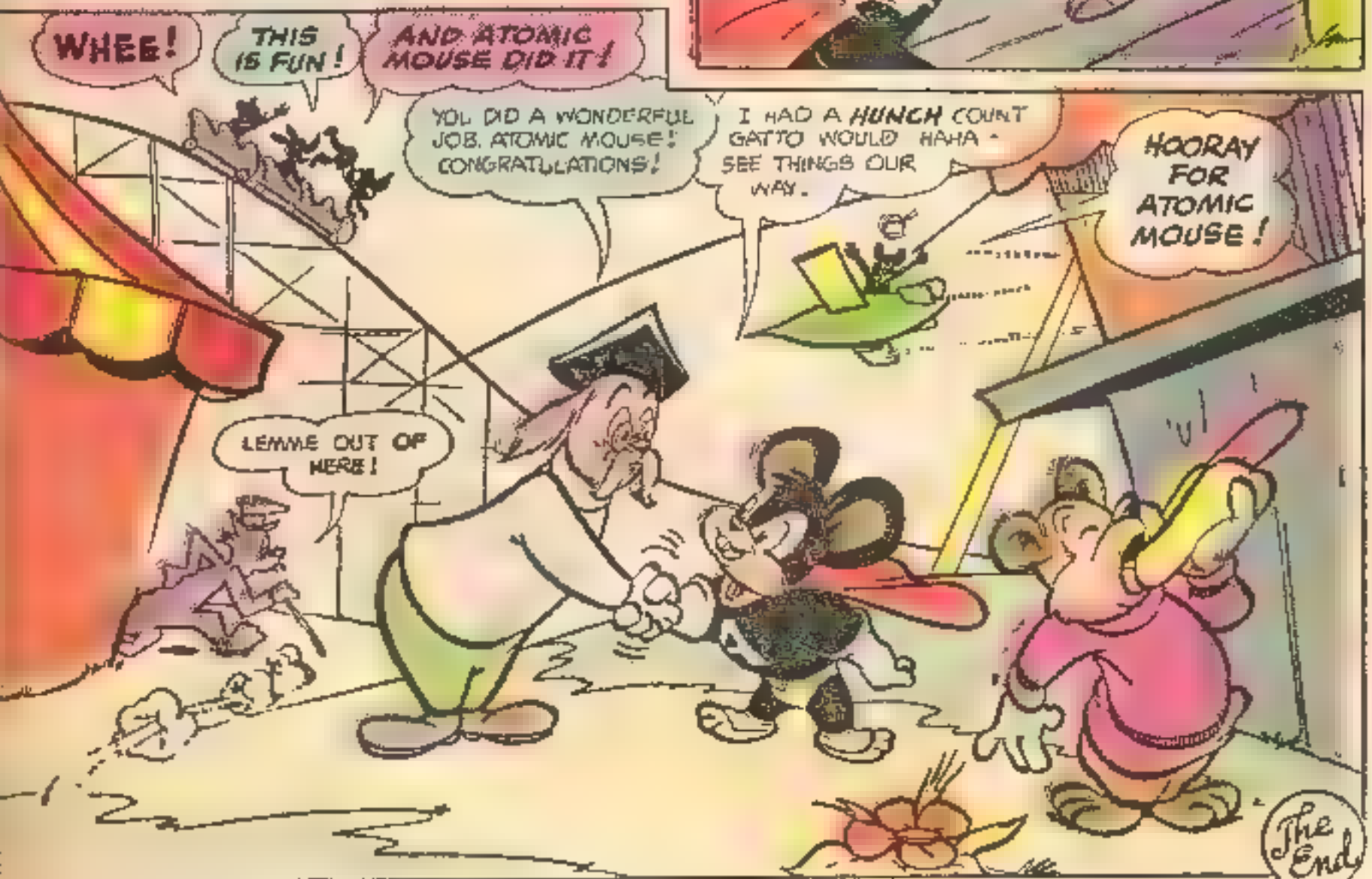
AND **ATOMIC**
MOUSE DID IT!

YOU DID A WONDERFUL
JOB, **ATOMIC MOUSE!**
CONGRATULATIONS!

I HAD A **HUNCH** COUNT
GATTO WOULD HAHA -
SEE THINGS OUR
WAY.

HOORAY
FOR
ATOMIC
MOUSE!

LEMMIE OUT OF
HERE!



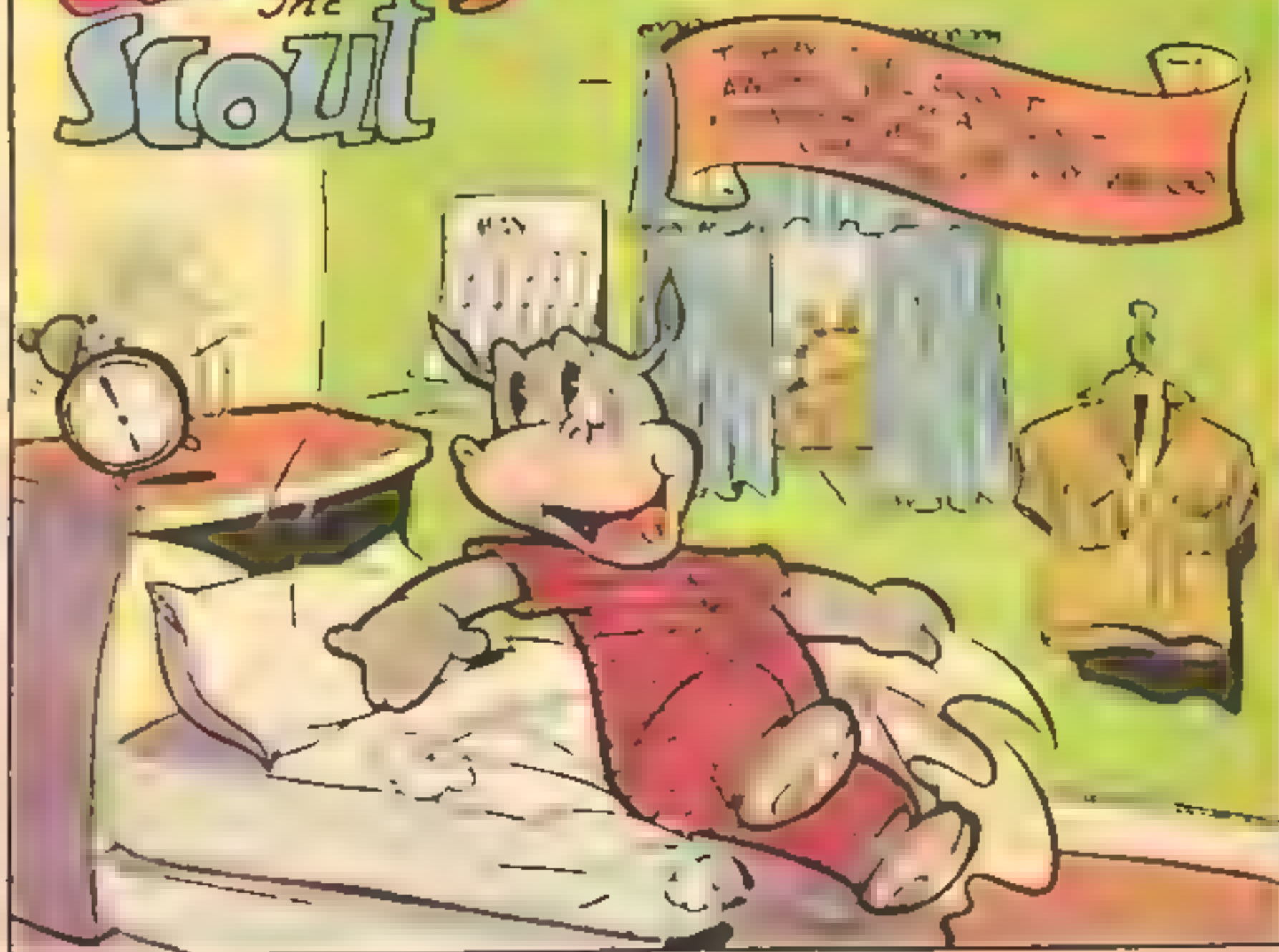
The
End

ATOMIC MOUSE

10 "CAMPING OUT"

Tubby

The Scout

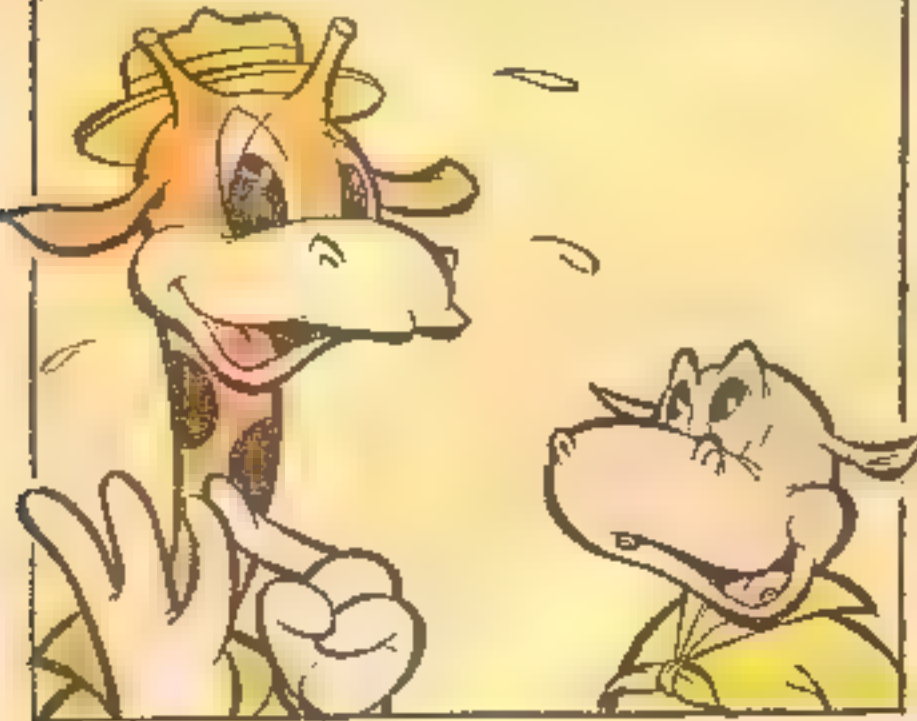


BUT HIS SCOUT MASTER, GERALD GIRAFFE, CAME ALONG AND CALLED TO TUBBY THE SCOUT!

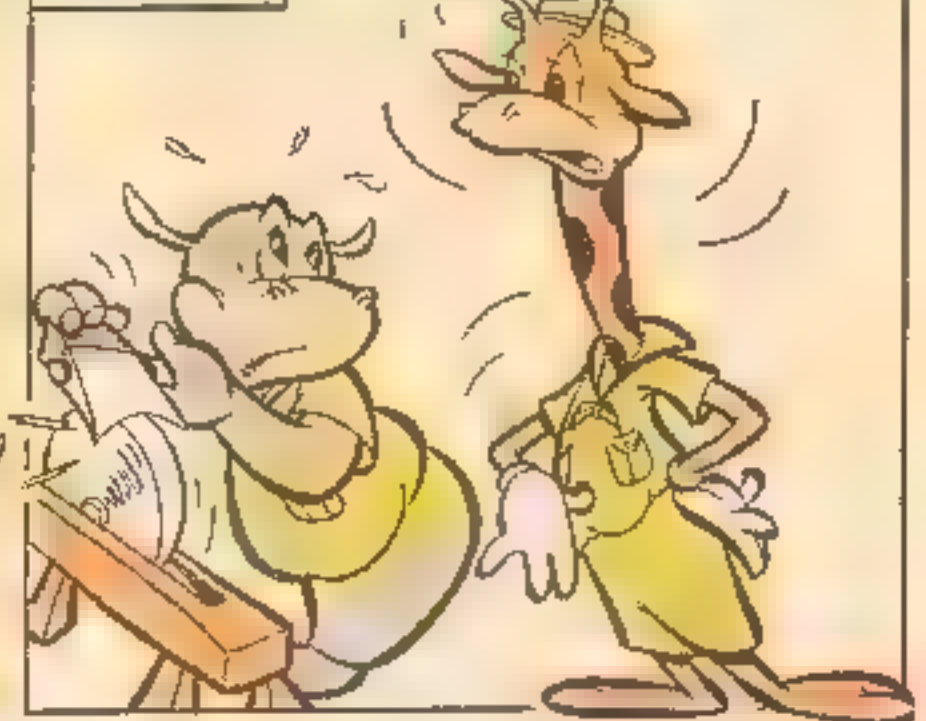


ATOMIC MOUSE

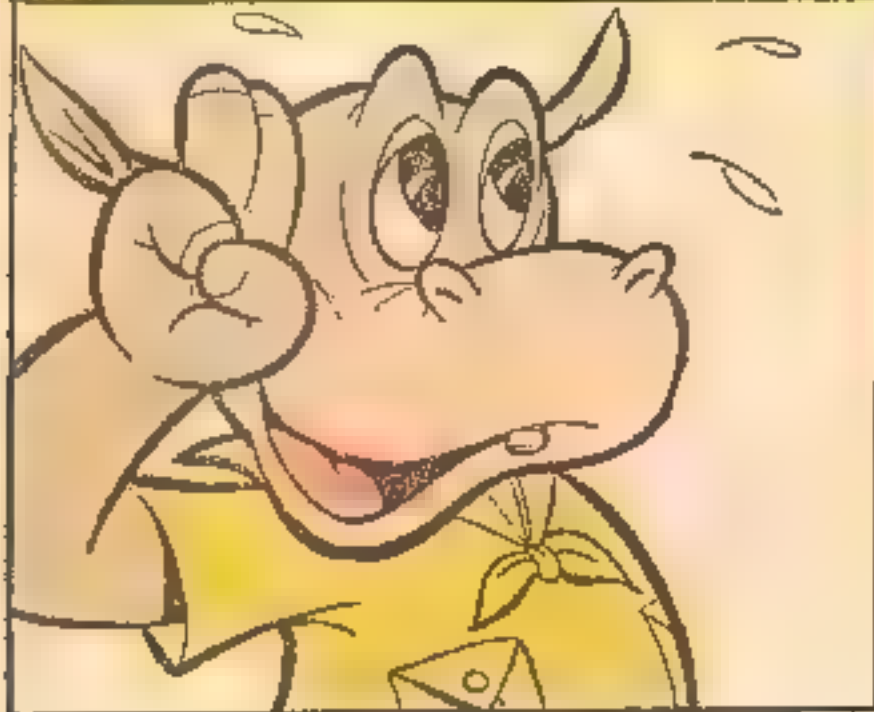
"TOMORROW'S THE DAY
WE GO HIKING, THEY SAY...
THINK YOU COULD HELP ME OUT?"



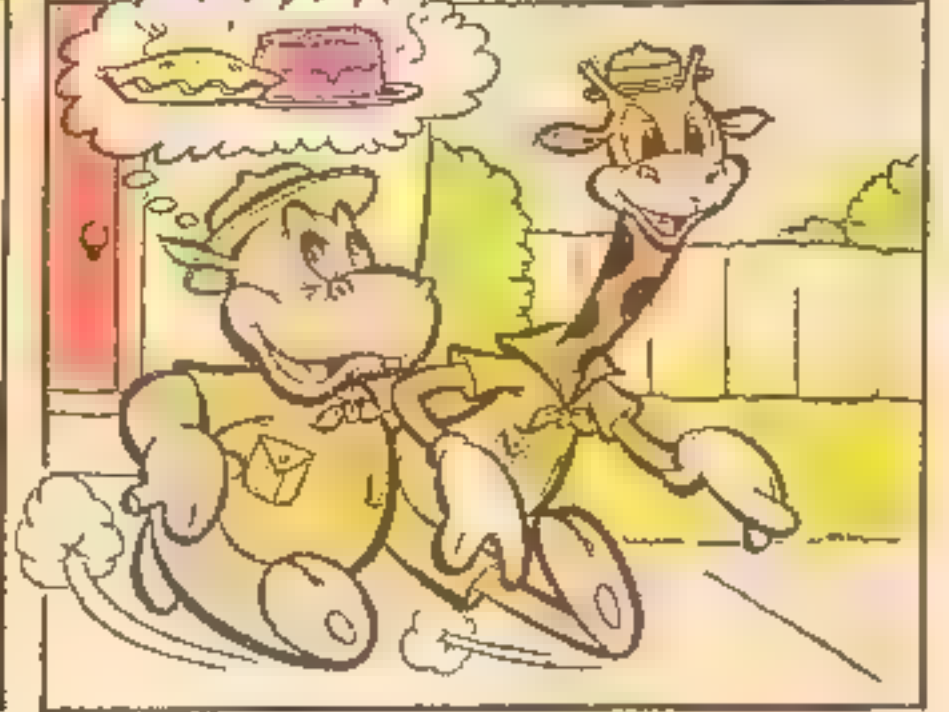
"THERE'S SUPPLIES TO BUY
AND A TENT TO RENT...
THERE'LL BE LOTS OF GADDING
ABOUT!"



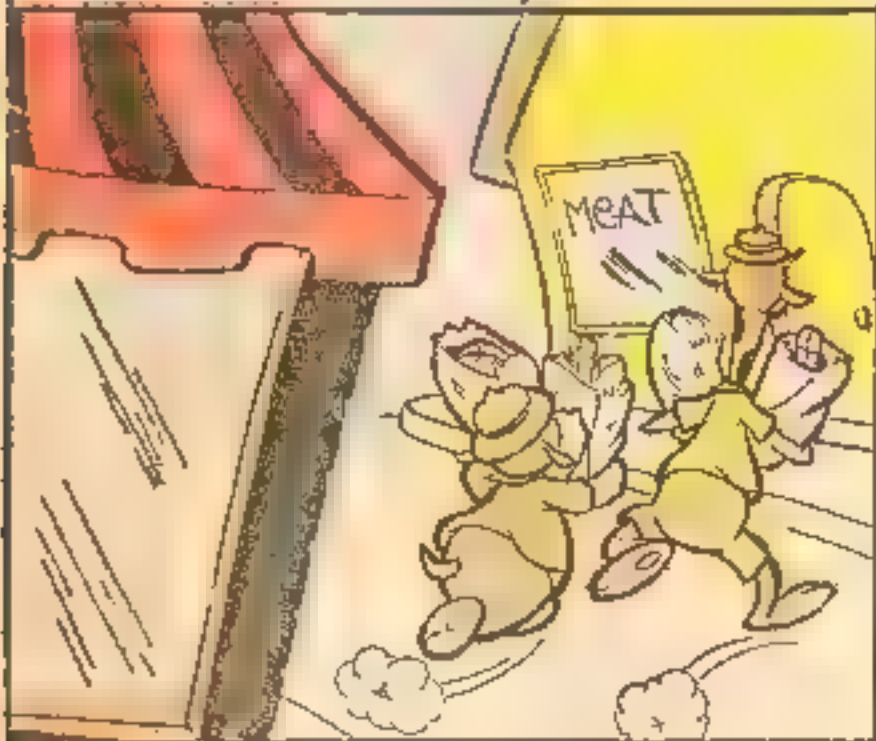
"YES SIR!" SAID TUBBY WITH A SMILE,
MINE CAN WAIT FOR AWHILE...
LET'S GET THE THINGS WE NEED!"



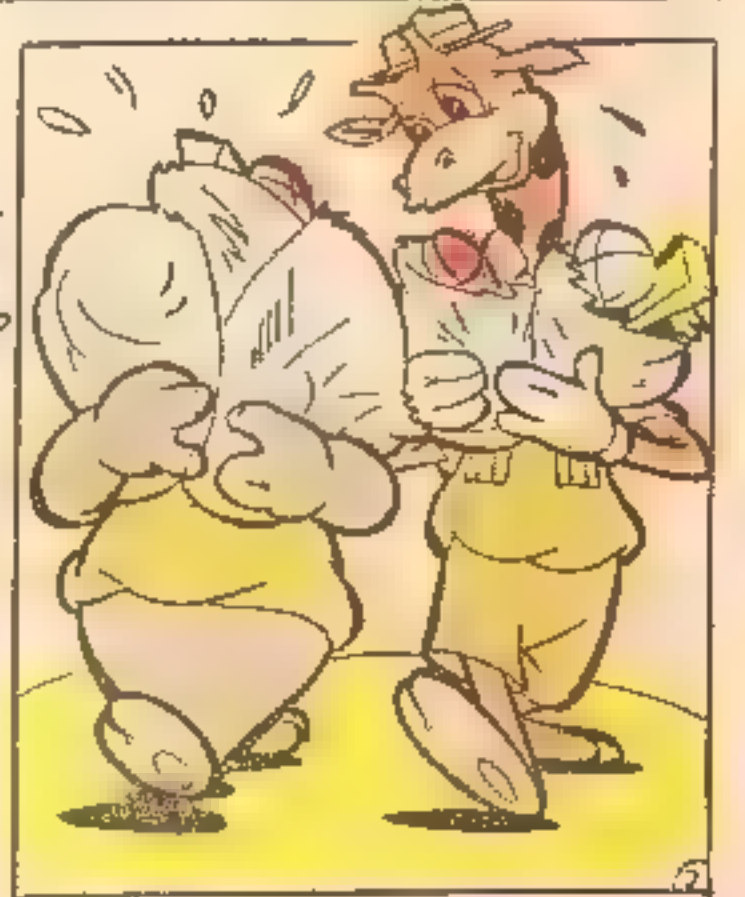
"SOME PIES AND CAKE
AND A FINE THICK STEAK...
WE'LL PUT ON QUITE A FEED!"



SO THE REST OF THE DAY
THEY SPENT THAT WAY...
IN LINE WITH THE SCOUTING CREED!



"BE PRE-
PARED!"
AND
PREPARED
THEY
WERE!
TUBBY
HAD
DONE
HIS
GOOD
DEED!"

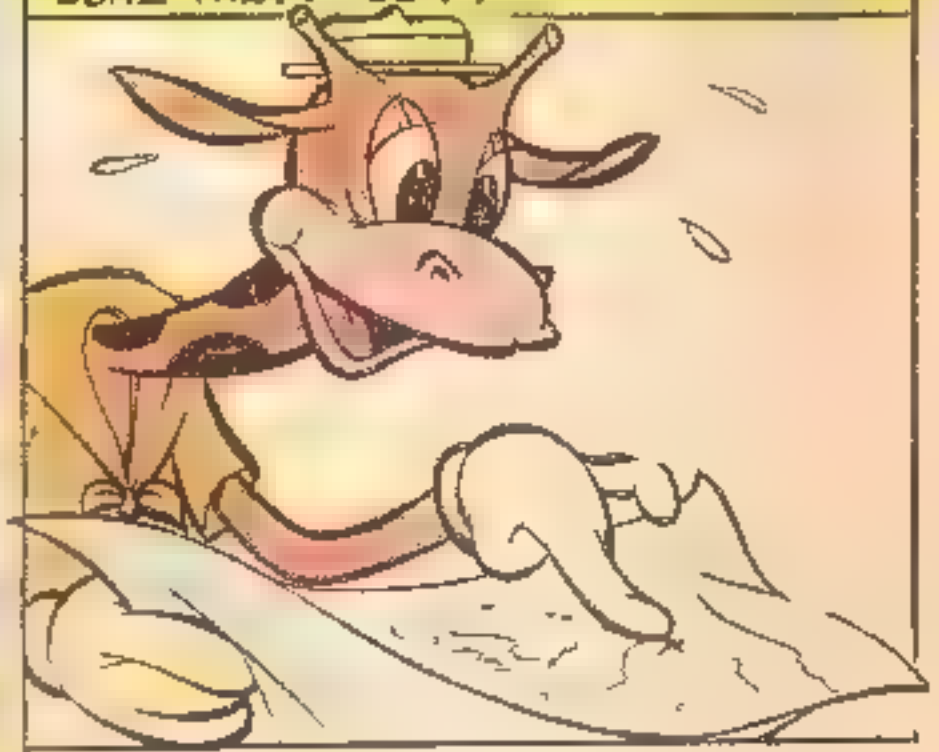


ATOMIC MOUSE

THEN
CAME
THE
NIGHT,
AND
BY
FIRELIGHT
THE
NEXT
DAY'S
PLAN
WAS
SET!



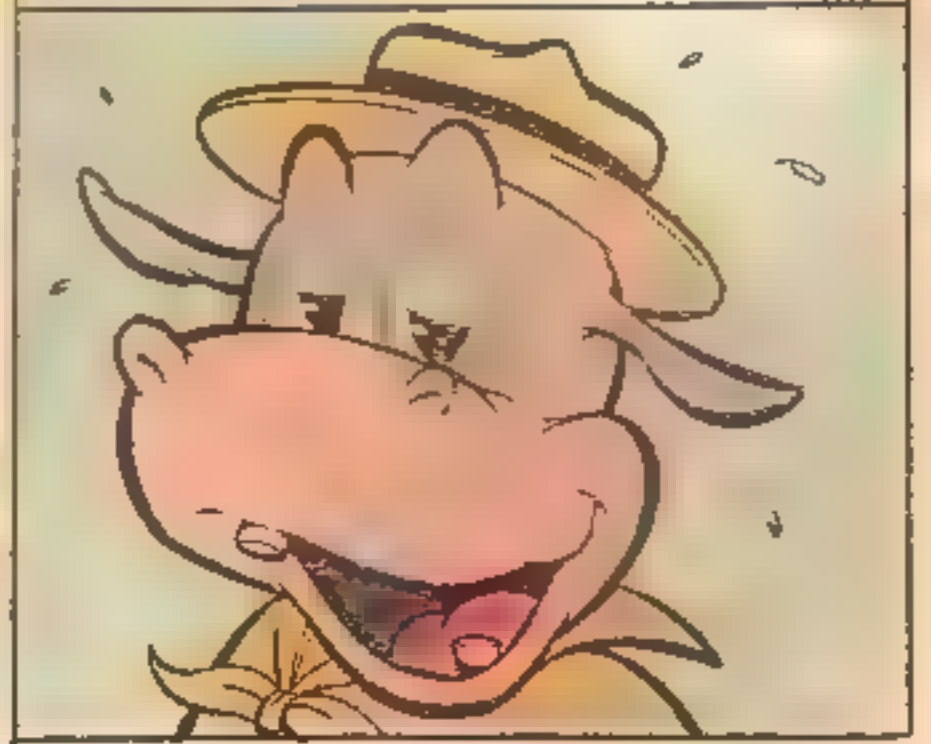
AND EVERYTHING WAS IN IT...
THEY WOULD WASTE NOT A MINUTE,
AND FULL BENEFIT THEY ALL WERE
SURE THEY'D GET!



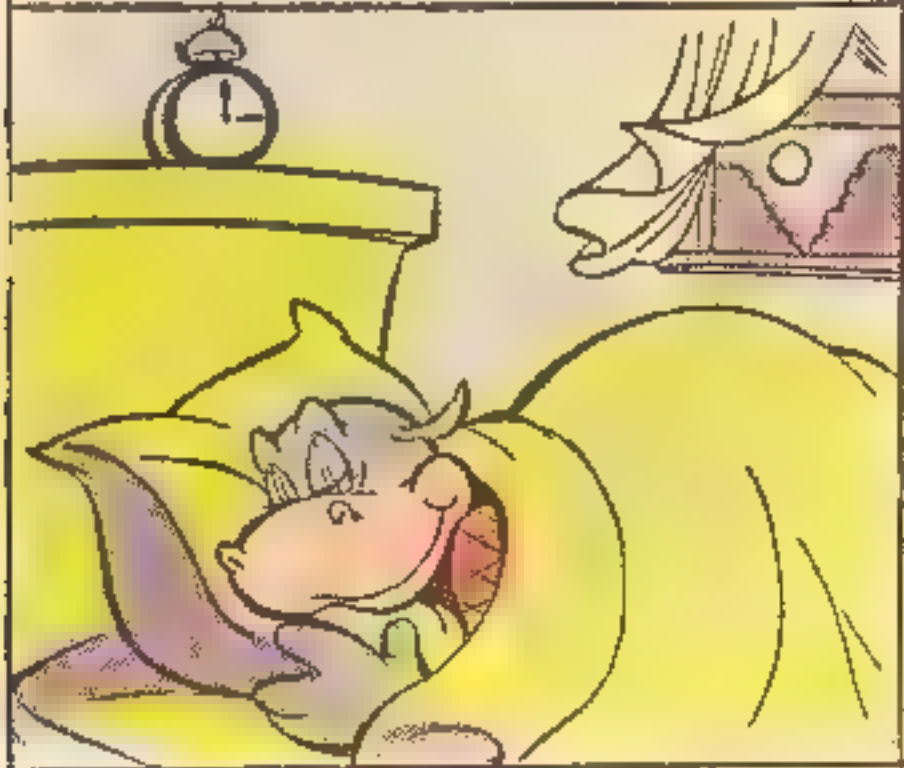
FOR A DAY LIKE THIS
CAME BUT ONCE A YEAR...
SO TO LOSE EVEN A SECOND
WAS A THING TO FEAR!



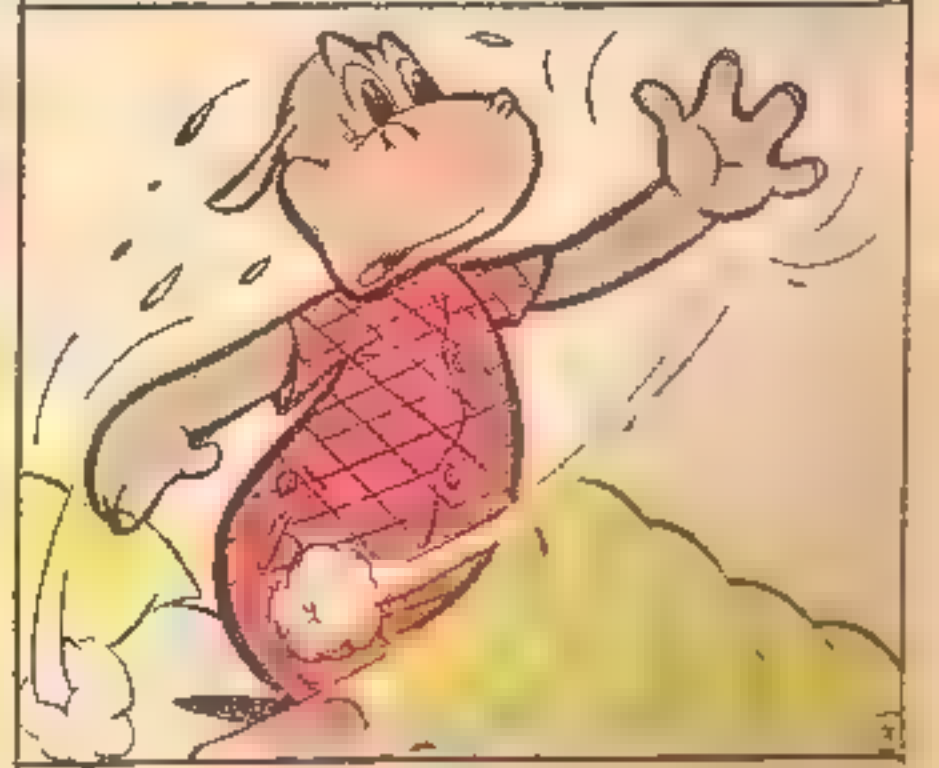
FINALLY, TUBBY, WITH A YAWN
SAID, "WE'LL BE UP WITH THE DAWN...
LET'S ALL HIT THE SACK!"



SO ON HIS BED
TUBBY LAD HIS HEAD,
AND STRETCHED HIS WEARY BACK...

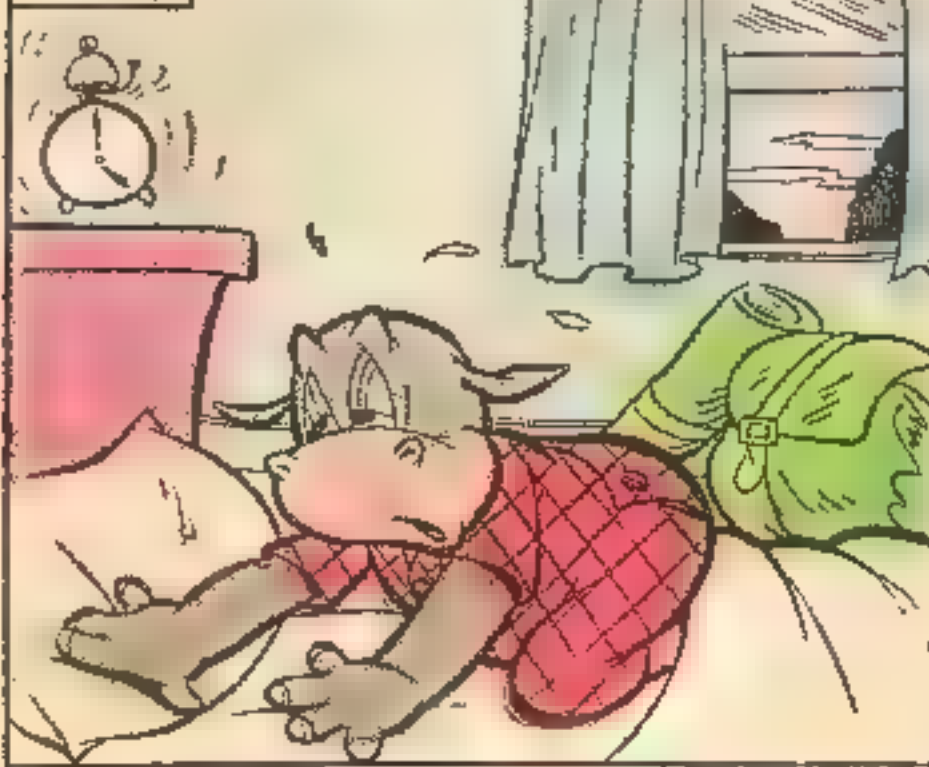


TILL HE REALIZED
AS HE SHUT HIS EYES
THAT HE HADN'T PACKED HIS PACK!

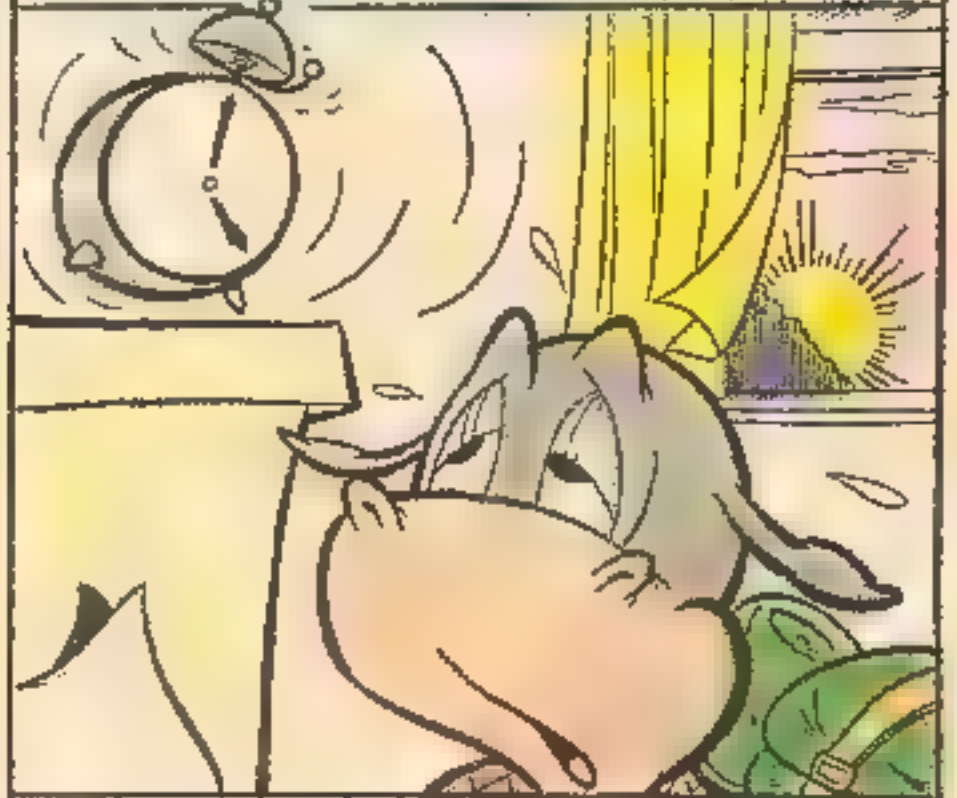


ATOMIC MOUSE

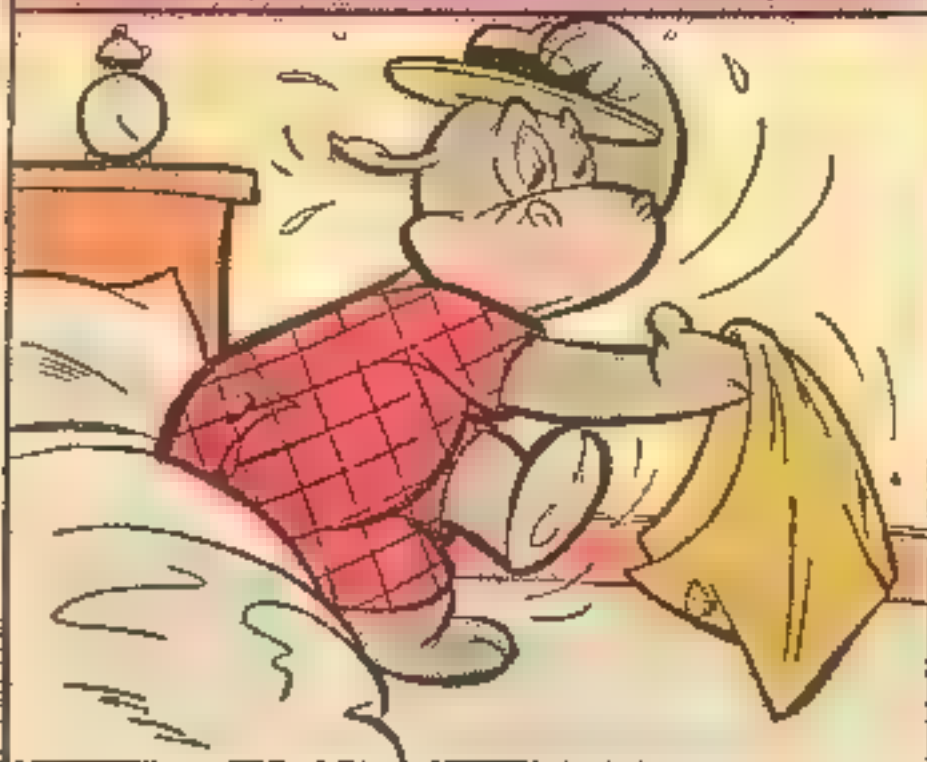
FINALLY FINISHED, AND BACK TO BED, HE'D HARDLY CRADLED HIS THROBBING HEAD WHEN A CLANGING RANG IN HIS EAR!



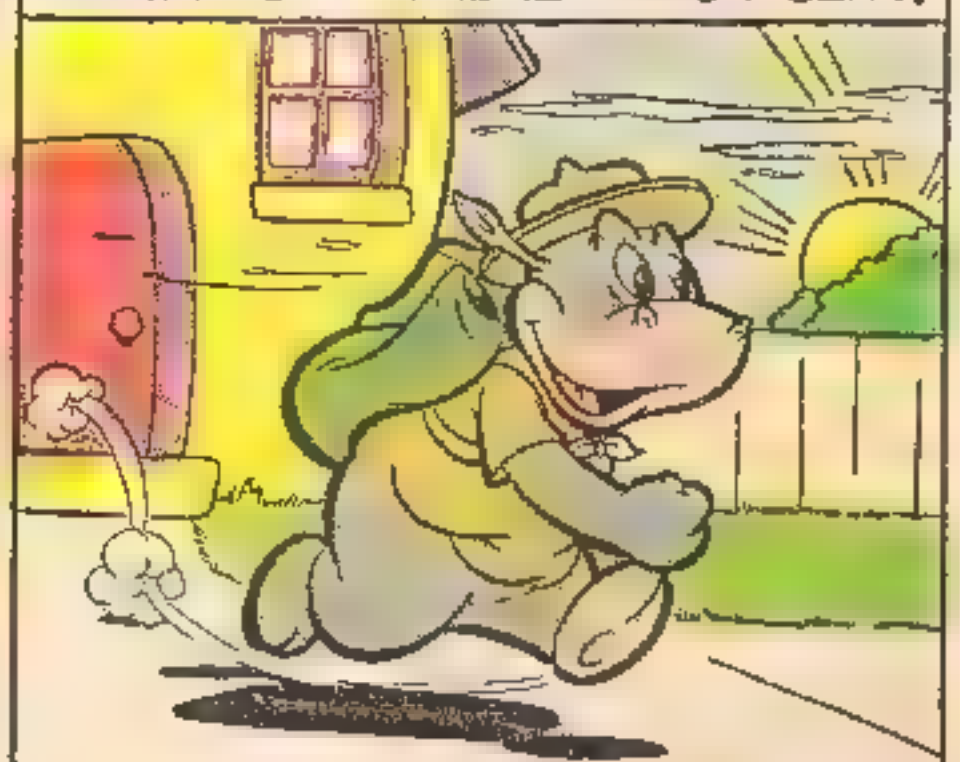
THE ALARM CLOCK'S BELL WAS TRYING TO YELL... "THE DAY OF DAYS IS HERE!"



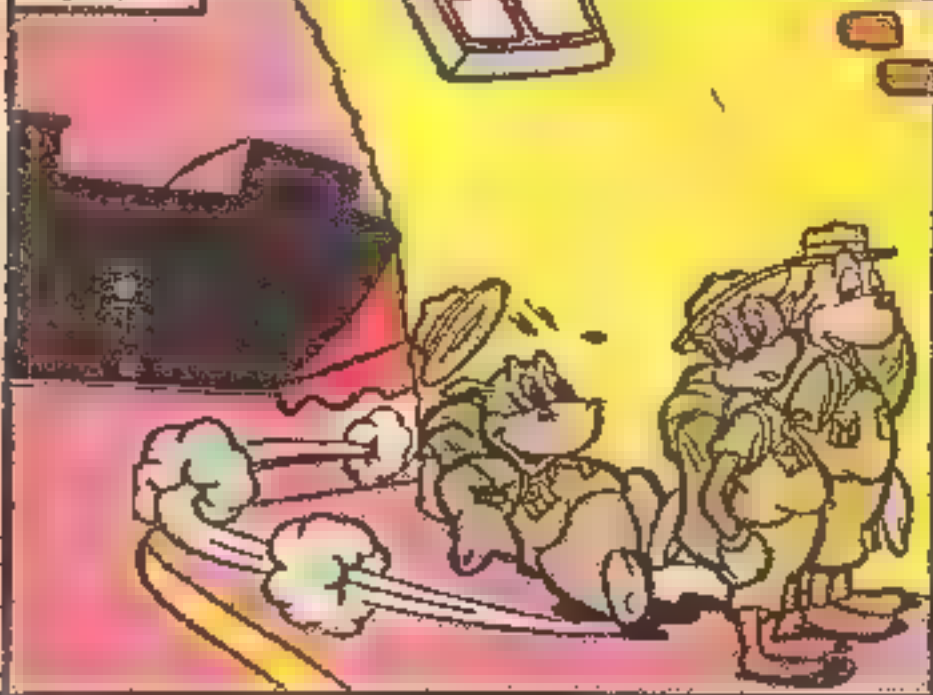
SO OUT HE TUMBLED AND STUMBLED AND GRUMBLED "THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I FEAR!"



BUT WHEN UP AND DRESSED IN HIS UNIFORM, PRESSED HE WAS OFF IN REALLY HIGH GEAR!



"I MIGHT AS WELL BE THE FIRST AROUND!" BUT HE WASN'T... AS HE QUICKLY FOUND... THE OTHERS WERE **REALLY** UP AT DAWN

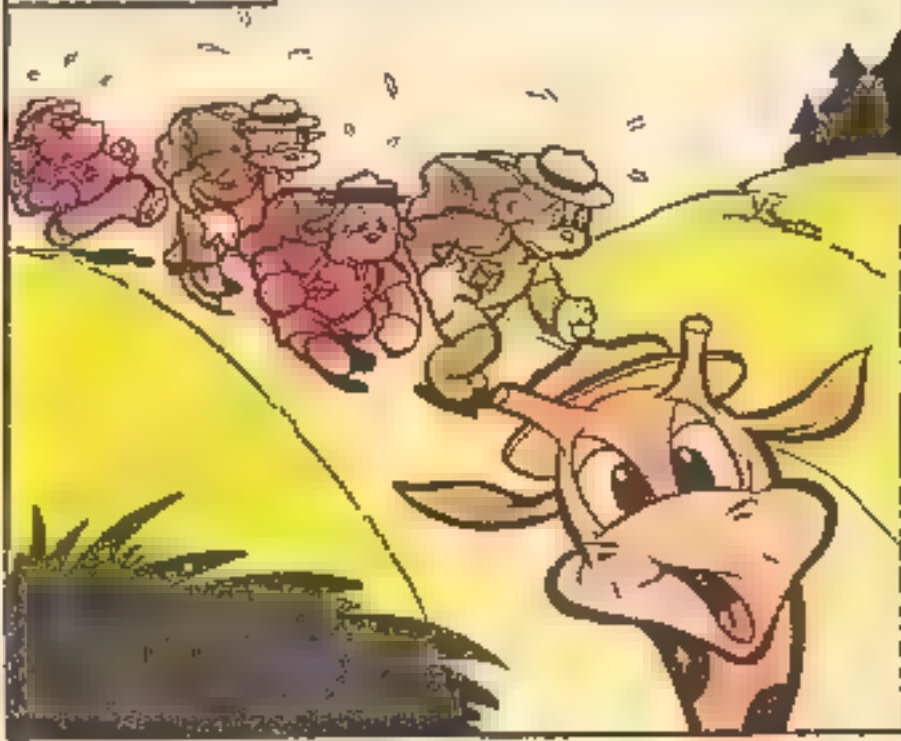


SO OFF THEY WENT WITH THE FOOD AND TENT... THE HIKE WAS **FINALLY** ON!

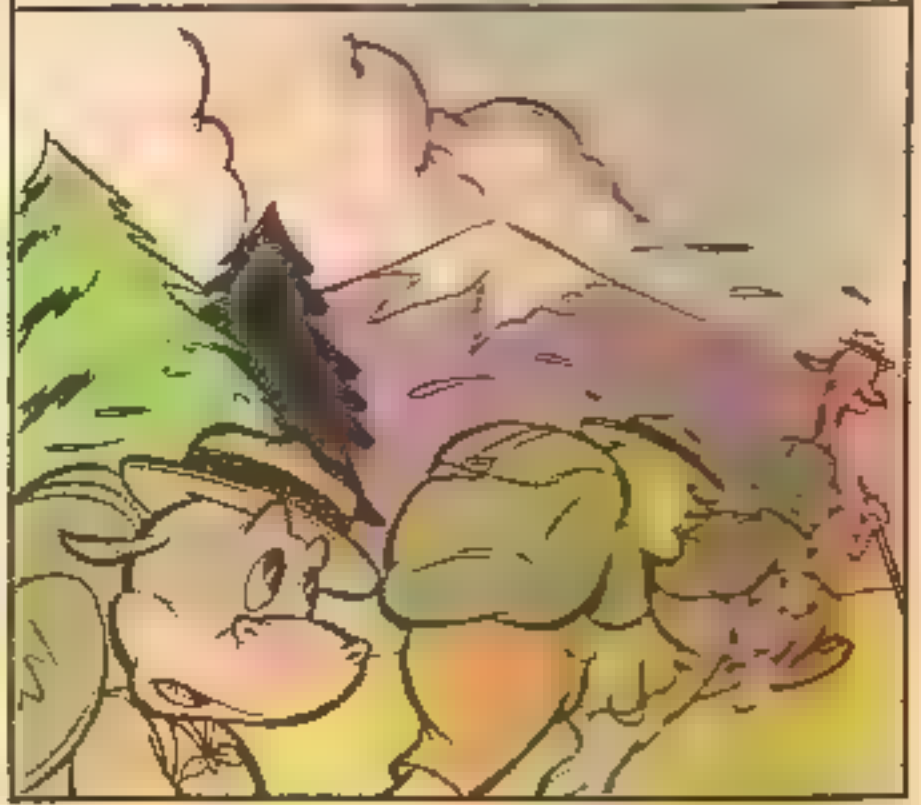


ATOMIC MOUSE

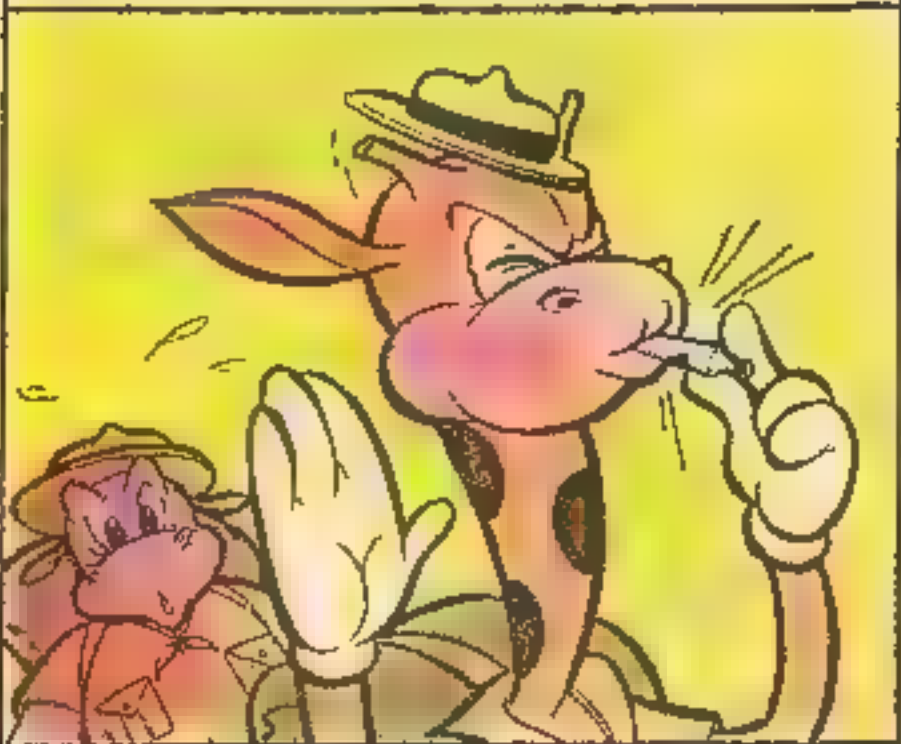
WELL, THE AIR WAS FRESH
AND THE Hike WAS LONG
AND GERALD GIRAFFE WOULD START
A SONG...



BUT THEY DIDN'T FEEL MUCH LIKE IT,
SO ALL THEY COULD DO WAS LAUGH!



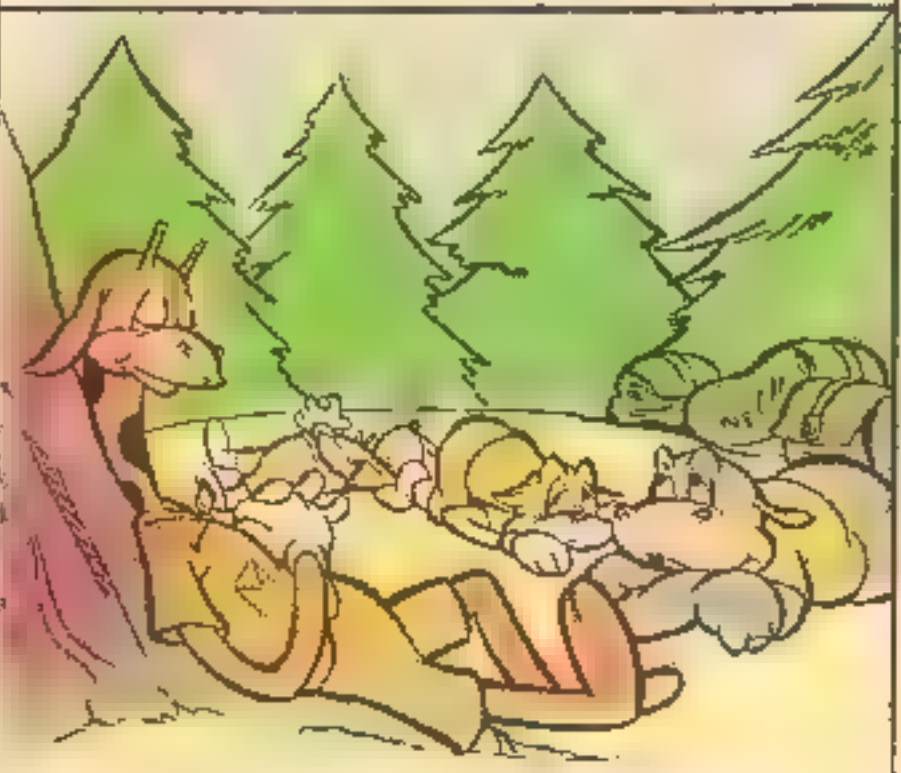
UNTIL FINALLY THEY CAME TO A
LIKELY SPOT...
SURELY ONE THAT WOULD DO!



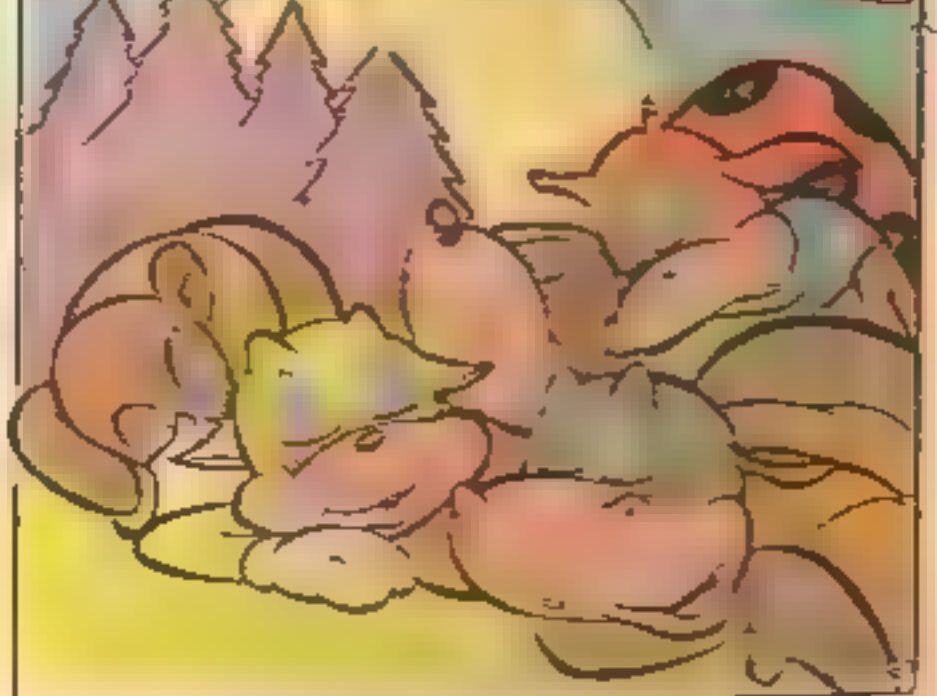
"PITCH CAMP!" CALLED GERALD GIRAFFE
BUT ALL HE GOT WAS A GREAT BIG
LAUGH!
"WE THINK IT'S BEST IF WE SIT AND
REST!"
"ME TOO," GERALD SAID, "ME
TOO!"



SO THEY RESTED... AND DID IT VERY
WELL!
THE ONLY DETAIL LEFT TO TELL...



"SLEEPING THE SLEPT THE WHOLE DAY
THROUGH!"



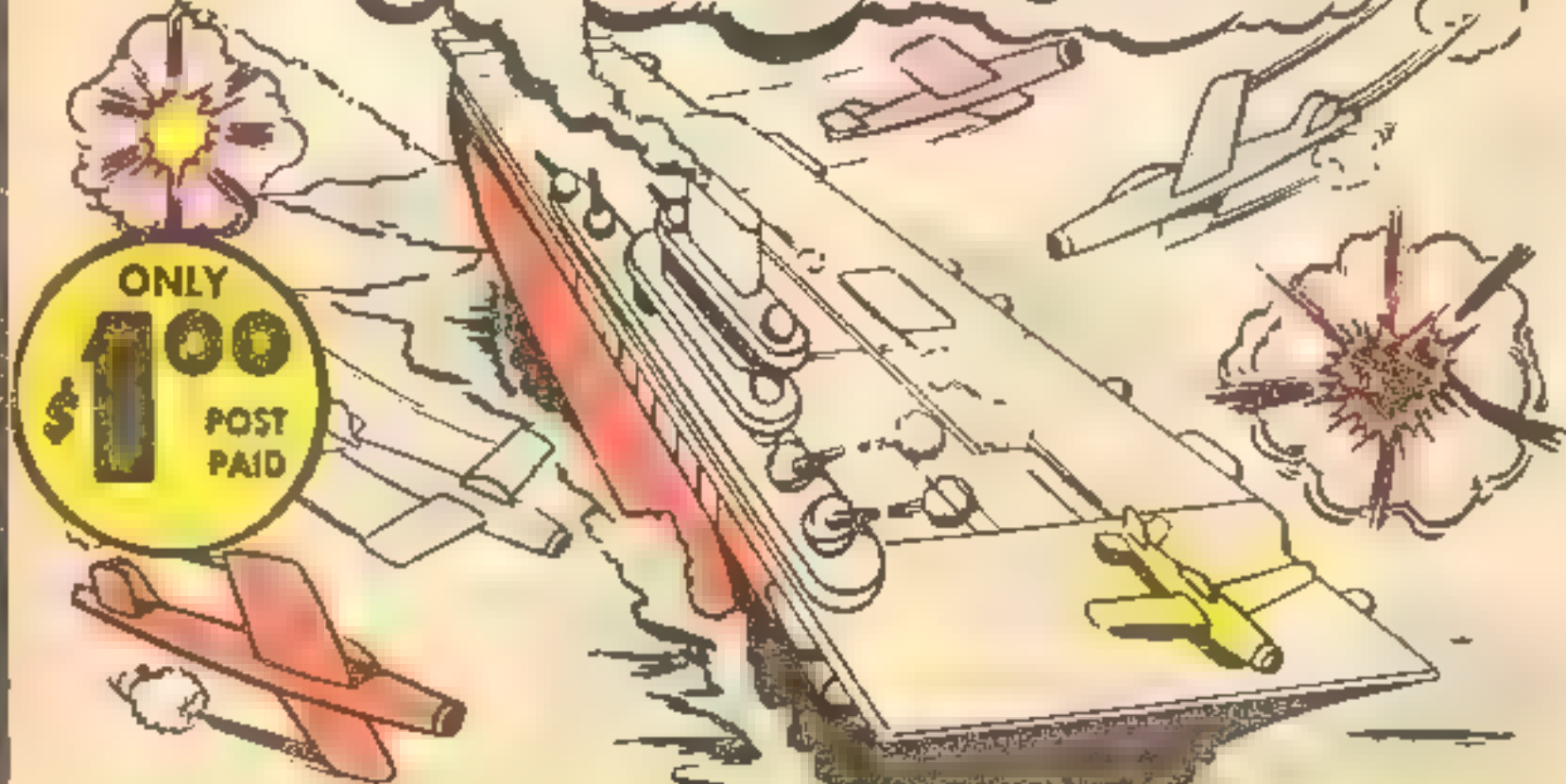
KIDS!

BE THE FIRST TO SEND FOR THIS

NEW PLASTIC

AIRCRAFT CARRIER

WITH 5 CATAPULTING JETS

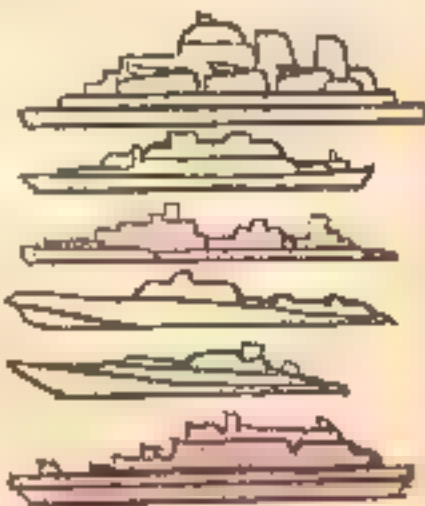


Send only \$1.00 NOW for this wonderful toy! It catapults, it floats, it runs on dry land. Equipped with 5 catapulting jets that zoom off the runway with the flick of the finger. The carrier is fully 2/3's of a foot long!

ONLY \$1.00

We also send you, at no extra cost, a small supporting fleet of real plastic molded warships, consisting of

- 1 BATTLESHIP
- 1 CRUISER
- 1 DESTROYER
- 1 SUBMARINE
- 1 P.T. BOAT
- 1 AIRCRAFT CARRIER



Brings you the aircraft carrier and 5 jets plus the small fleet of warships! BE SURE to enclose \$1.00 with coupon and *print* name and address clearly.

LUCKY PRODUCTS, DEPT C J 1

Carle Place, L. I. N. Y.

NO C.O.D.'s

Gentlemen

HERE IS MY DOLLAR! Rush aircraft carrier and jet planes plus small fleet. If not completely satisfied, I can return merchandise for full refund.

Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

HEY KIDS!!

SEND FOR THE NEW

Howdy Doody

COLOR TELEVISION SET

COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS
OF COLOR FILM

only
1



CLARABELL



MR. BLUSTER



FLUB-A-DUB

Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite Howdy Doody program to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different — here are the titles:

1. Howdy Doody Goes to the Zoo
2. Howdy Doody at the Circus
3. Howdy Doody at the Beach
4. Howdy Doody Goes to Alaska
5. Howdy Doody Goes Hunting for Rabbits
6. Howdy Doody in the Side Show
7. Howdy Doody Goes to Mars
8. Howdy Doody Visits Indian Friends



DILLY DALLY

MAIL TODAY →

In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 104 different pictures of Howdy Doody and his friends! Don't wait! Mail the coupon immediately with only \$1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian and foreign orders — send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

Jasely Company, Dept. CC 9
1472 Broadway - New York 36, N.Y.

Falls:

Here's my dollar. Send me the HOWDY DOODY Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return money for full refund.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

Canadian & Foreign orders, \$1.50 with coupon.

GUESS-IT

Answers

DID YOU GUESS IT?
IF YOU DIDN'T, HAVE FUN ANYWAY.
FOLLOW THE ARTIST'S DRAWING!

OH, BOY! LOOKS
AS IF I'M GOING
TO BLOW UP A
BEAUTY!



PLAYING TENNIS IS
LOTS OF FUN!



CARROTS MAKE
ONE HEALTHY AND
BRIGHT-EYED!



I'M A GOOD
SKATE... OH, NO! I
MEAN SKATER!



THESE HANDCUFFS
ARE CHOKING
MY HANDS!

NOW ISN'T THAT
JUST TOO BAD!



IT'S A RED FLAG,
OF COURSE!



APPLES ARE
ALSO GOOD
TO BRING
TO THE
TEACHER!

YOU BET! MY TEACHER LOVES
THEM, TOO!



NOW, AT LAST, I'M
A BONA FIDE
JUGGLER!



GIVEN - GIVEN - GIVEN

BE FIRST

BE FIRST

WE ARE RELIABLE



ACT NOW



BOYS
GIRLS



LADIES
MEN



Be
First
Act
Now

1000 Shot Red Ryder Repeater Air Rifles with Tube of Shot, Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Dolls, Radios, Footballs (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE, used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 60th year.

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.,
Dept. 99-F, TYRONE, PA.

MAIL
COUPON

OUR 60th YEAR

GIVEN - PREMIUMS - CASH

Wrist Watches, School Boxes, Pen & Pencil Sets, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Footballs (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked in our big catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. 60th year. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-G, Tyrone, Pa.

Act Now

WATCHES



BOYS
GIRLS



MAIL COUPON

60th
YEAR



BE
FIRST
ACT
NOW



CASH - GIVEN - PREMIUMS

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